

OCTOBER

VOL. 8 No. 8



TARGET

10¢



TARGET

in this issue 52 PAGES JAM-PACKED WITH ACTION!
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF KIT CARTER THE CADET,
GARY STARK, TARGET AND TARGETEERS, *and others.*

Nina
Albright



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



TARGET HITS AND MISSES



Editors' Page

THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

Believe it or not, but I am twelve years old today, March 27th, and I haven't missed a TARGET COMIC in 1945-1946 yet. I am proud of my record because I like TARGET COMICS.

Why not have a special girl or girls for Kit Carter, and Dan in "The Cadet"?

I also like the "Targetoons" because they are very funny. I don't think any of the stories should be changed. Keep up your good work.

Sincerely yours,

Carmen DeLa Cruz,
Madera, Calif.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have been reading a lot of your books, and I like them. Of all the people in TARGET COMICS, I like Kit Carter and Gary Stark. Although I

like them the best, I favor the others just as well. Like Grace Pevanzi, I think Kit and Dan should have a girl friend.

Here's hoping for a long and prosperous life for TARGET COMICS.

Your TARGET Fan,

Gerald David Curry,
Monroe, Louisiana.

* * *

Dear Editors:

After reading my June issue of TARGET COMICS, I started thinking about the adventures of a girl appearing in your comic. Don't you think it would be a good idea to have a heroine in TARGET in place of one of your heroes for a change? It's not that I'm dissatisfied, but I would love to see the adventures of a girl in your book.

My favorite characters are The Cadet, and Gary Stark. Please don't ever dis-

continue these two characters. Thank you.

A TARGET Fan,

Virginia Warsachi,
Omaha, Nebraska.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I like your comic very much. I don't like "Candid Charlie" very much, though I enjoy the rest of the book, as well as the "Q's and A's."

I always read the letters and noticed that in one particular letter they suggested starting stories of girls. I think it would be very nice if there were some girls as it would make the comic more exciting.

Keep up the good work because you are doing swell!

Yours truly,

Sally Foos,
Warren, Ohio.

NOTE FROM THE EDITORS:

Above are only a few letters received asking for more gals in TARGET COMICS. Turn the pages of this issue and, PRESTO, we have answered this request already. How do you like Lulu, Dan's new-found heartthrob? Would you like to see more of her along with Ginny in Cadet adventures? Let's have a few opinions from you.

Dear Editors:

I have just read the February issue of TARGET. I find the magazine very interesting and enjoy it very much.

I like Kit Carter and all the rest, and I find the "Q's and A's" helpful in my school grades. Some of them go right along with my history.

Every time I get my copy, my friends are right along behind me wanting to trade for it. I have no complaints to make about the book because I like it very much.

Sincerely yours,

Kendell Jones,
Laconia, Ga.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I was just introduced to TARGET COMICS by a friend; now I see what

I have been missing. The "Q's and A's" are very interesting but they distract the reader's attention to the story.

My favorites are "The Targeteers," "The Cadet" and "The Chameleon."

I think your idea of letting the readers give their opinions on your book is very good.

A new friend,

Joe Garcia,
Los Angeles, Calif.

* * *

Dear Editors:

Believe it or not, I just read my first TARGET COMIC, and I enjoyed it very much. Besides the swell stories, I really got a kick out of the questions and answers at the bottom of each page. I also like the "Targetoons."

I don't intend to miss another issue of the best comic I've ever read.

Sincerely yours,

Kenny Barney,
Olathe, Kansas.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I've been reading TARGET COMICS for a long time now and there is no other comic to beat it. I think that "Targetoons" are the best cartoons I ever saw. It would be better if the answers on the "Q's and A's" were right side up instead of wrong side down so you wouldn't have to turn up side down to read them right side up.

Cordially yours,

Gene Reinhardt,
Chanute, Kansas.

ANOTHER NOTE FROM THE EDITORS:

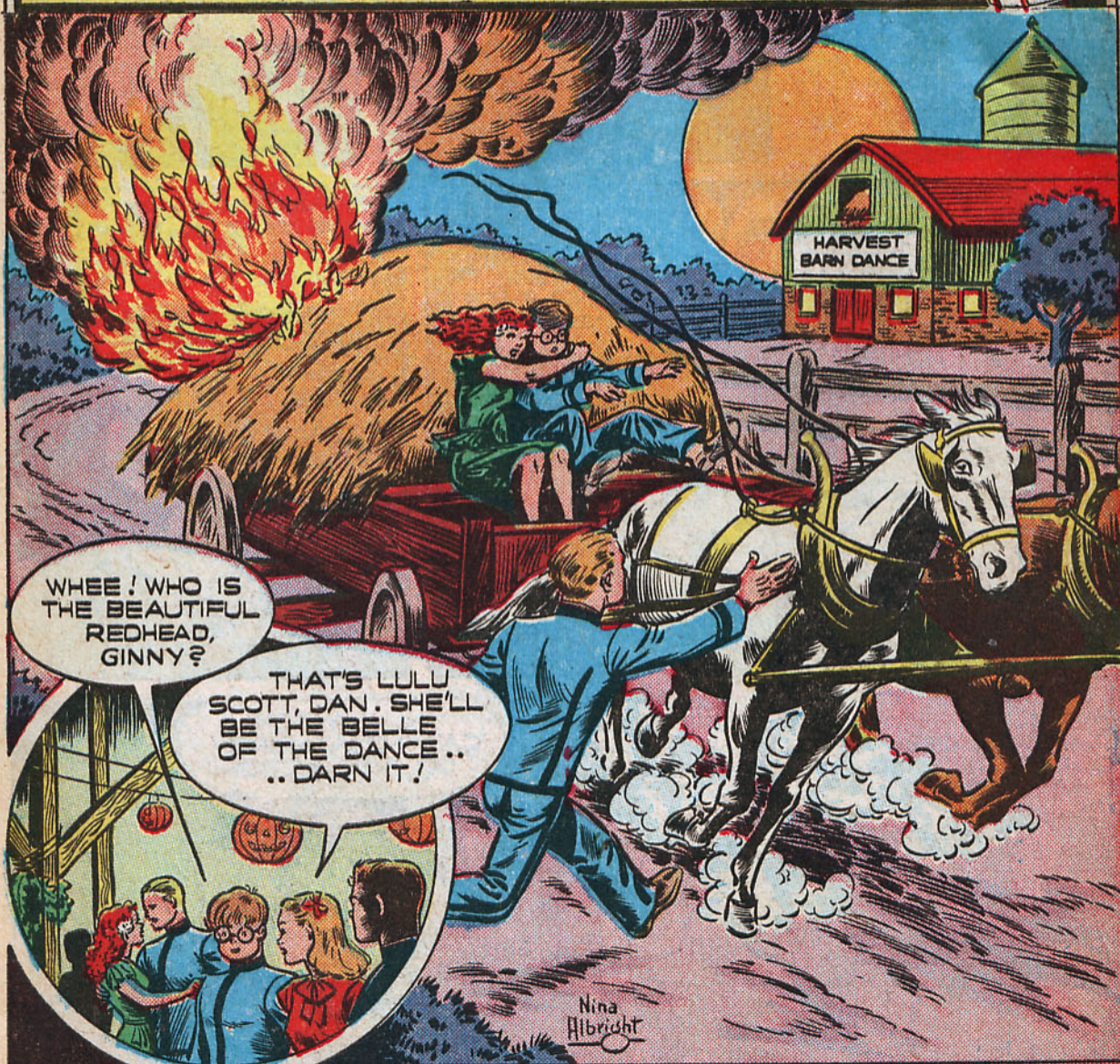
Well, the Q's and A's are definitely "in." You all seem to like them. But what about the requests for the answers right side up? Or the statement that they are too hard? And Joe Garcia's feeling that they distract the reader's attention from the page. Let's get together and decide what, if anything, should be done about these questions. Write us your ideas. We Editors will take them up at our next staff meeting.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET COMICS, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



WHEE! WHO IS
THE BEAUTIFUL
REDHEAD,
GINNY?

THAT'S LULU
SCOTT, DAN. SHE'LL
BE THE BELLE
OF THE DANCE..
..DARN IT!

Nina
Albright

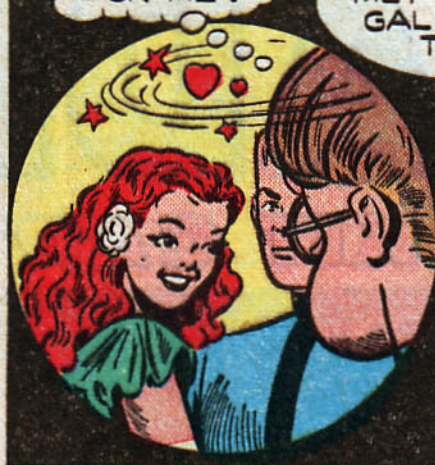
Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Director
Jean Gibson Brundage, Editorial Assistant; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

TARGET COMICS, Vol. 8, No. 8, October, 1947, published monthly by The Premium Group of Comics, a Division of The Premium Service Co. Inc., P. O. Box 1198, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa., editorial offices, 119 West 19th Street, New York 11, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A., copyright 1947 by The Premium Service Co. Inc. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year in U. S. A. Entered as Second-Class matter, December 5, 1939, at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Pa., under the Act of March 3, 1879. No living person named or delineated in this magazine except historical personages.

HI, LULU! I'LL
SEE MORE OF
YOU LATER!

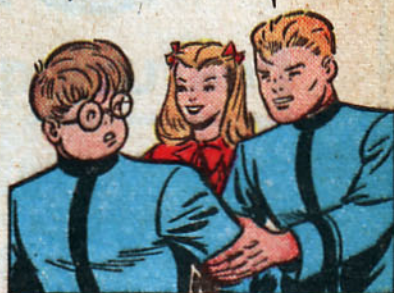


YIPE! WOTTA
SMILE! AND ALL
FOR ME!



LET ME GO,
KIT! I FINALLY
MET A GLAMOR
GAL WITH GOOD
TASTE!

LATER!
FIRST WE
PAY OUR
RESPECTS
TO COLONEL
TILGHMAN!



LATER...

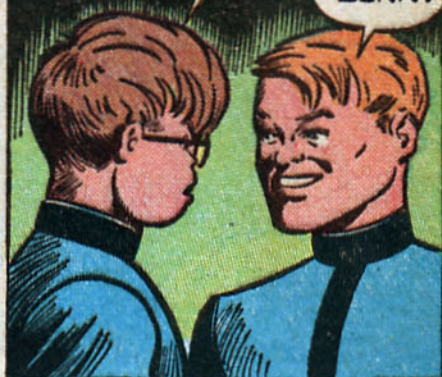
STEP
ASIDE, WOLVES.
I MUSTN'T
KEEP LULU
WAITING!

LULU SCOTT?
HUH! WHY SHOULD
THAT QUEEN
WASTE TIME
ON "MUSH-FACE"
MERRY?



I'D MAKE MUSH OUTTA
YOUR FACE, SABBLY, BUT
I GOT PLEASANTER
THINGS TO DO!

BUNK!



PROVE SHE GOES
FOR YOU, MERRY, AND
I'LL TAKE OVER ANY
GUARD DUTY YOU
HAVE COMING UP!

IT'S A BET!
IF SHE SNUBS
ME, I'LL TAKE
OVER ALL YOUR
GUARD DUTY!



NOW WATCH
"CASANOVA" MERRY
GO INTO ACTION!





HERE I AM, LULU! HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND WAITING!

BEG PARDON?



THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!

I COULDN'T MISTAKE THAT SMILE YOU FLASHED... ..IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!

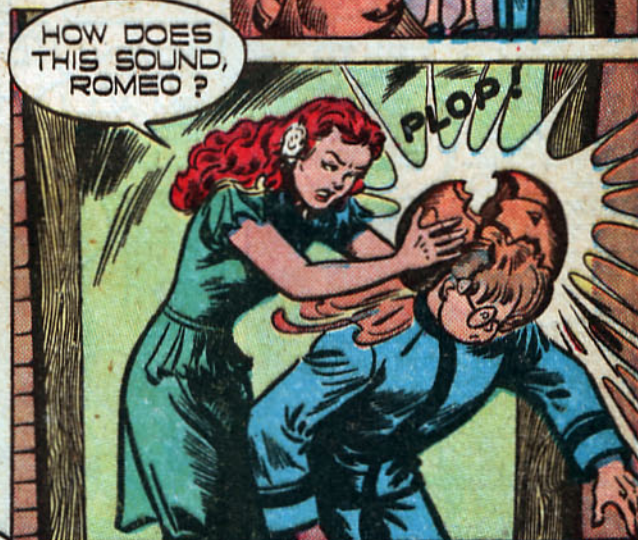


I NEVER SMILED AT YOU!

OKAY, BE COY! MEANWHILE, LET'S STROLL IN THE MOONLIGHT, LOVELY!



WE CAN MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER!



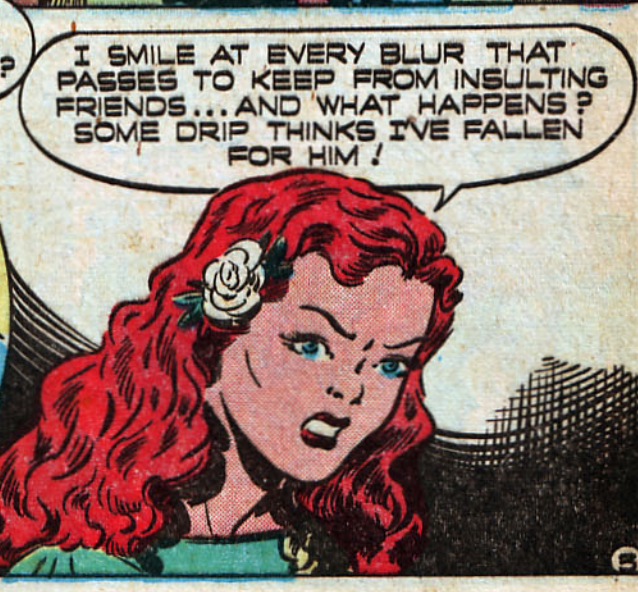
HOW DOES THIS SOUND, ROMEO?

PLOP!



WHEN WILL I LEARN THAT A NEAR-SIGHTED GIRL SHOULD ALWAYS WEAR GLASSES?

LULU! WHAT'S WRONG?

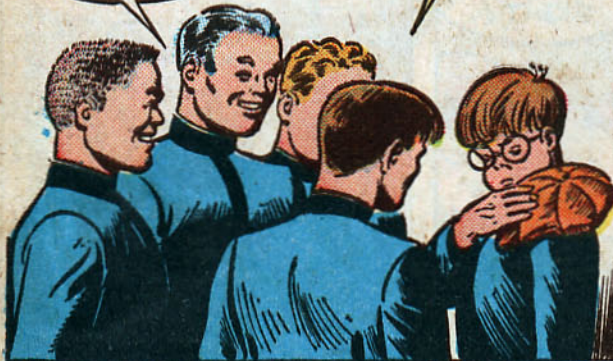


I SMILE AT EVERY BLUR THAT PASSES TO KEEP FROM INSULTING FRIENDS...AND WHAT HAPPENS? SOME DRIP THINKS I'VE FALLEN FOR HIM!

HAW-HAW!
YOUR QUEEN
CROWNED YOU
.. BUT GOOD!

THE BEST
IS YET TO
COME!

LOOK! I GOT A HUNDRED HOURS
OF GUARD DUTY TO WALK OFF...
ONLY IT'S ALL YOURS NOW!



AWK! A
HUNDRED
HOURS!
THAT'LL
TAKE ALL
MY FREE
TIME! I'LL
HAVE TO
DROP FROM
THE
SWIMMING
SQUAD!

YOU'VE
STILL GOT
TIME TO
WIN LULU
BACK..BUT
YOU BETTER
DUCK IF YOU
TRY!

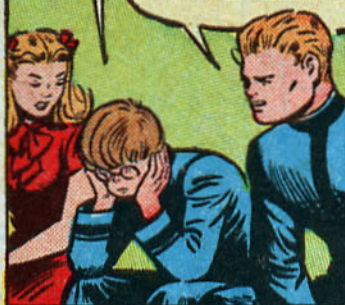
LATER..

WOMEN!
I HATE
'EM ALL!
100 HOURS
..UGH!

SNAP
OUT OF IT,
DAN! TRY
BEING
THE LIFE
OF THE
PARTY
INSTEAD
OF A CORPSE
IN THE CORNER!

JOIN IN THE
SQUARE
DANCES AND
KIT AND I
WILL TALK
YOU UP TO
LULU!

GEE, IF
YOU REALLY
THINK I'VE
GOT A
CHANCE!

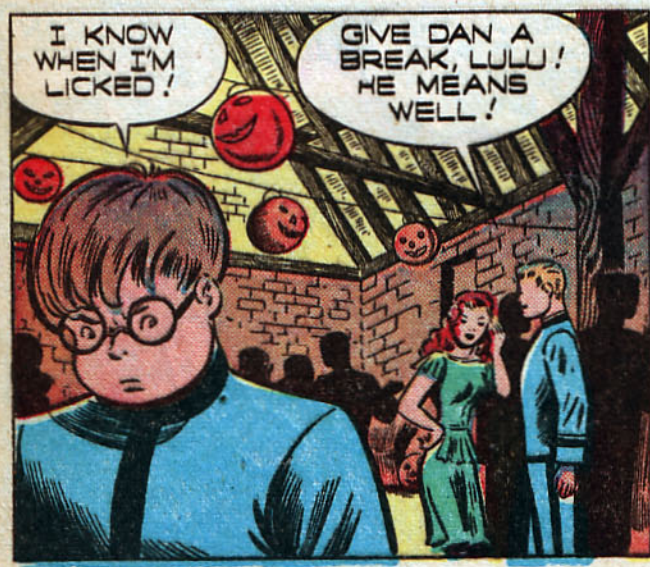
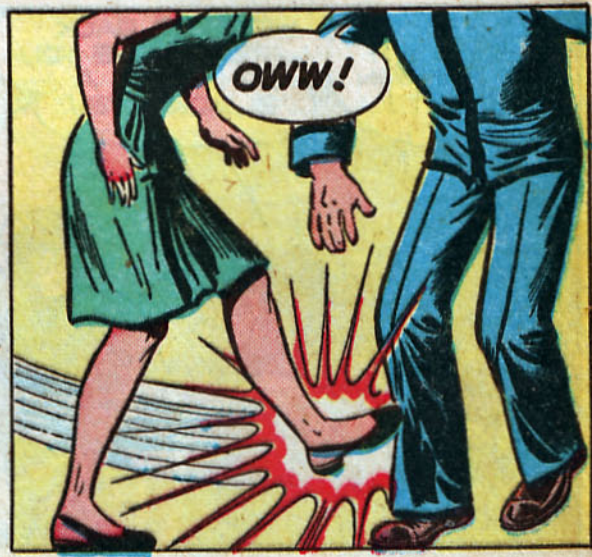
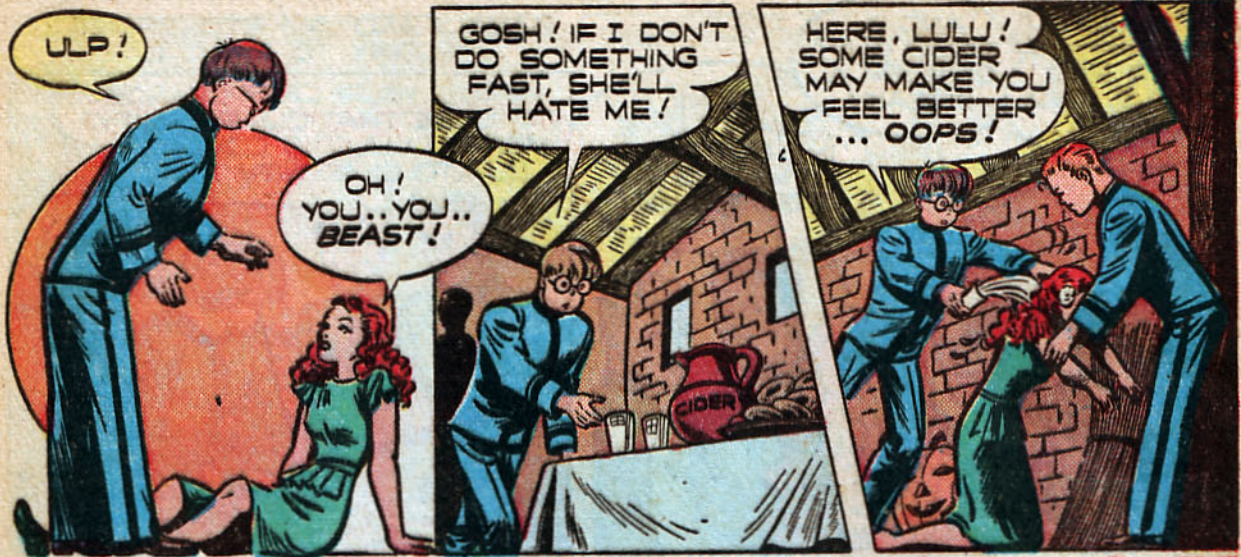


SOON...

SWING YER
PARTNERS...

I GOTTA
BE PEPPY
TO IMPRESS..





FINALLY...

..AND HE'S GENTLE, KIND, LOVABLE.

AND A GOOD GUY! GIVE HIM A BREAK!

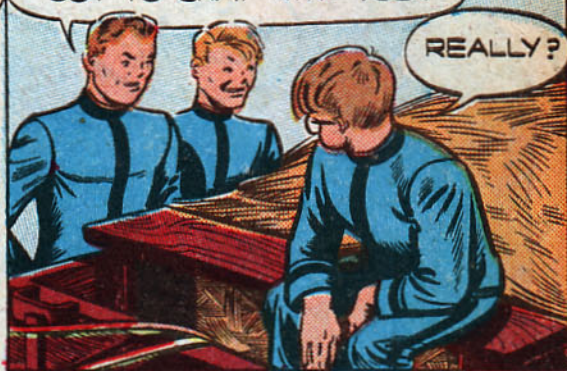
OKAY, OKAY! I GIVE IN... BUT I KNOW I'M MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!



BABBY AND JIM STONEFORT HURRY TO DAN...

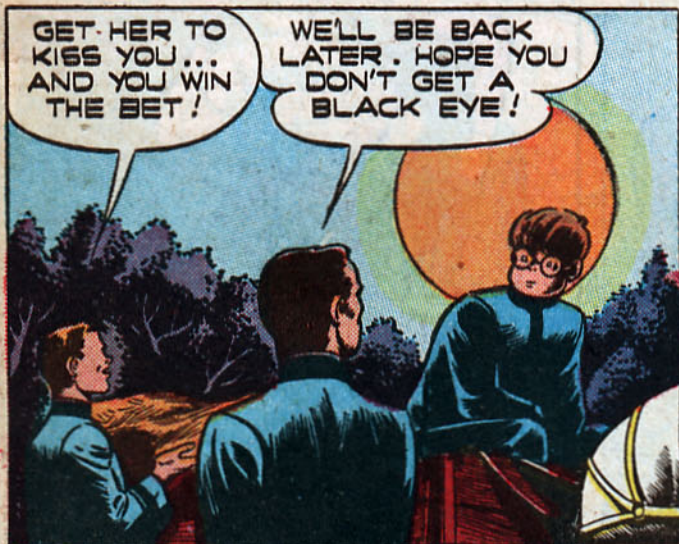
HERE'S YOUR LAST CHANCE TO LOSE THAT GUARD DUTY, MERRY! LULU IS COMING OUT TO CHAT WITH YOU!

REALLY?

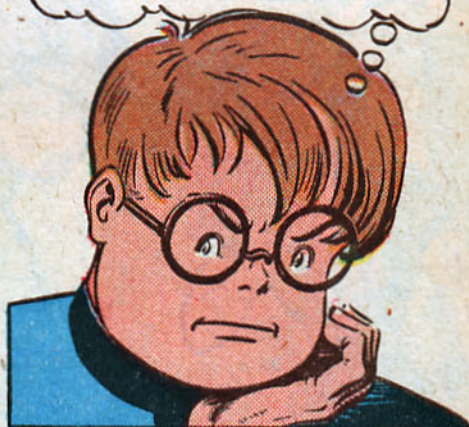


GET HER TO KISS YOU... AND YOU WIN THE BET!

WE'LL BE BACK LATER. HOPE YOU DON'T GET A BLACK EYE!



SHE THINKS I'M A DRIP! BUT THERE'S ONE WAY TO CHANGE HER MIND. I'LL HYPNOTIZE HER!



SOON...

WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM, WONDER MAN? SAY YOUR PIECE AND GET IT OVER WITH!

SIT BESIDE ME.



STARE AT THE CANDLE AND REPEAT WHAT I SAY!

SURE. I CAN GO ALONG WITH A GAG.



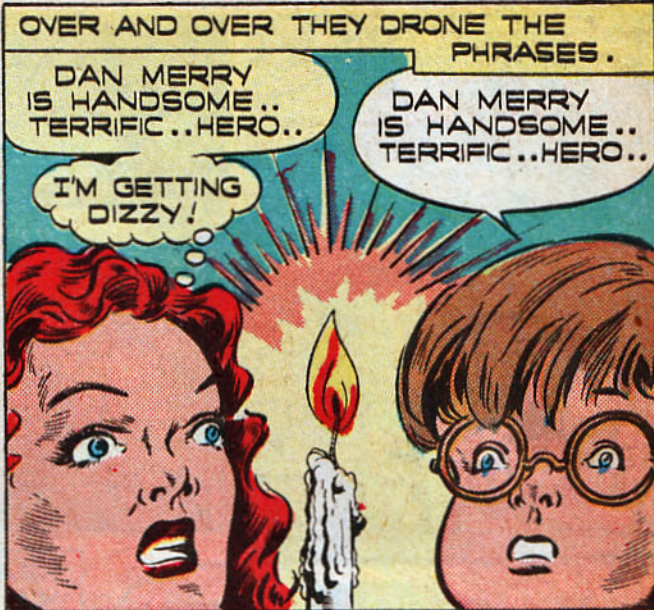
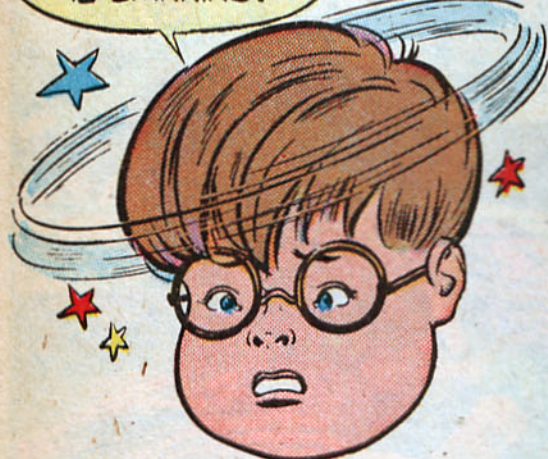


DAN MERRY IS HANDSOME. DAN MERRY IS TERRIFIC. DAN MERRY IS MY HERO.

DAN MERRY IS HANDSOME. DAN MERRY IS TERRIFIC...

WHAT AM I SAYING?

DAN MERRY IS...
..DIZZY! HIS HEAD IS SPINNING!

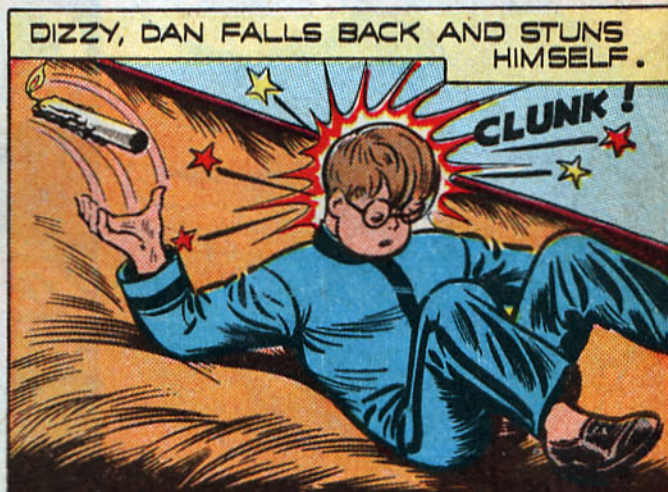


OVER AND OVER THEY DRONE THE PHRASES.

DAN MERRY IS HANDSOME..
TERRIFIC...HERO..

DAN MERRY IS HANDSOME..
TERRIFIC...HERO..

I'M GETTING DIZZY!

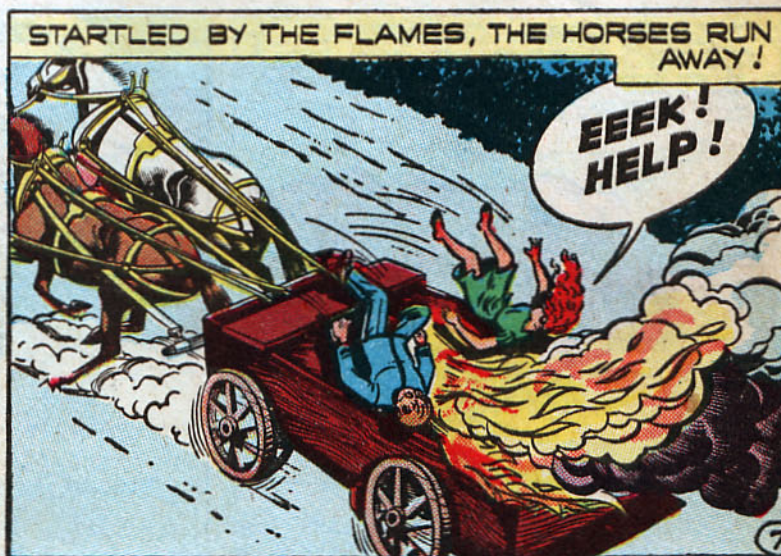


DIZZY, DAN FALLS BACK AND STUNS HIMSELF.

CLUNK!

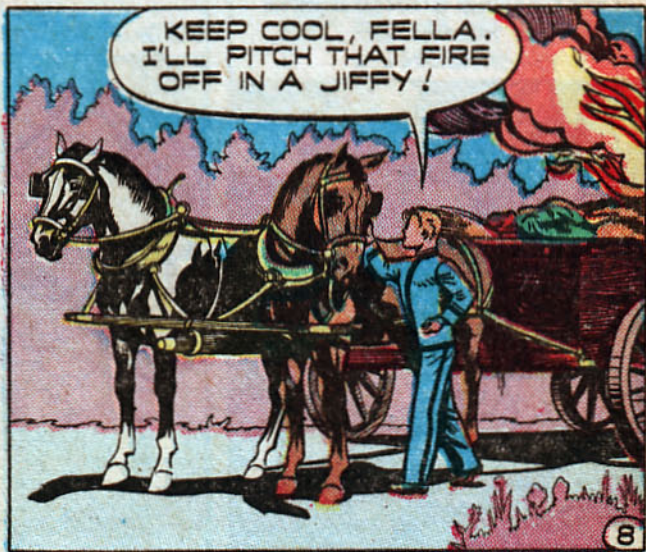
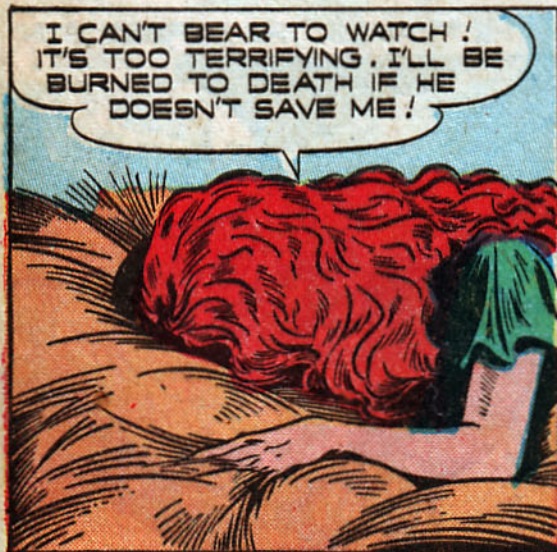
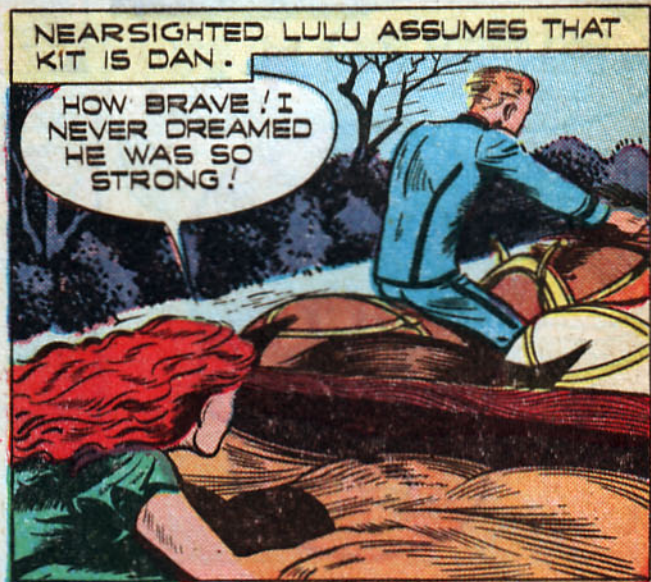
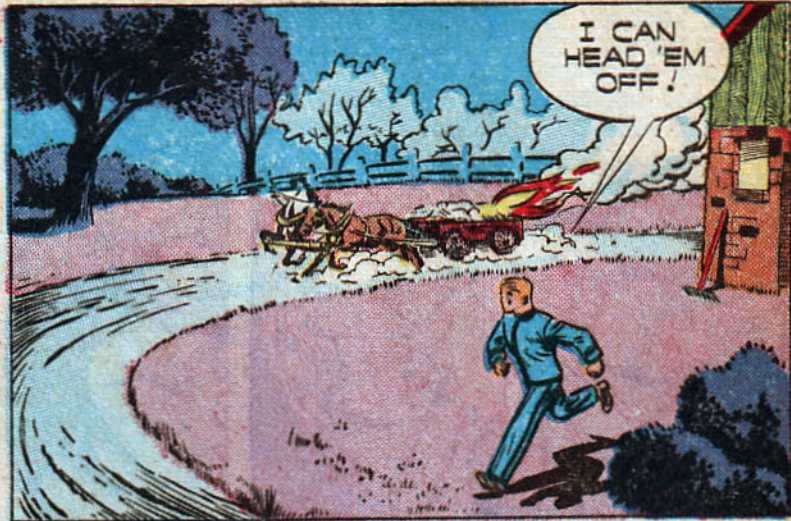


THE CANDLE STARTS A FIRE
IN THE REAR OF THE
WAGON...

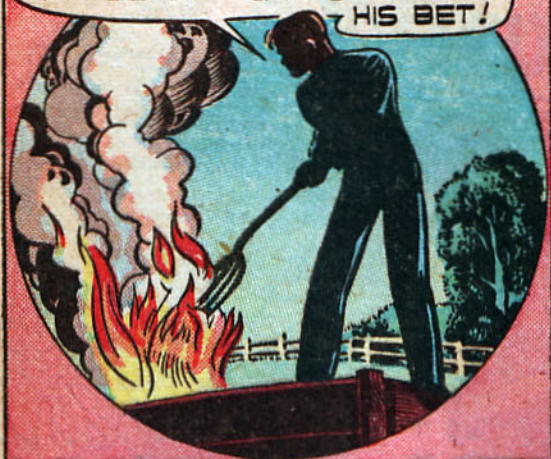


STARTLED BY THE FLAMES, THE HORSES RUN AWAY!

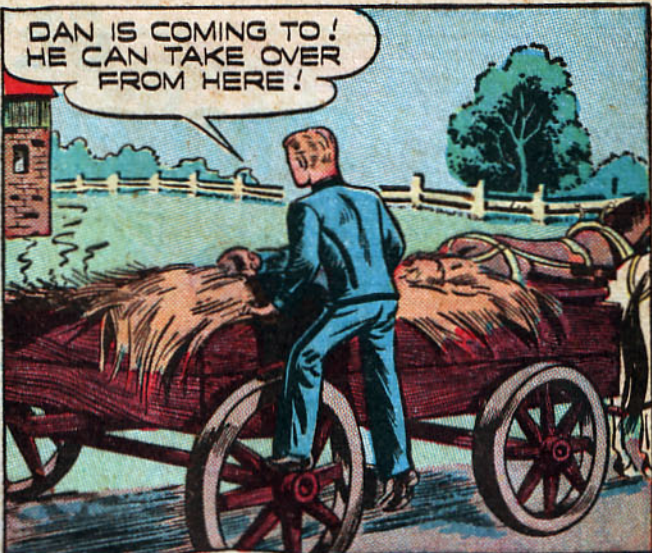
EEEK!
HELP!



LULU IS SO SCARED SHE'S
MAKING LIKE AN OSTRICH!
MAYBE DAN CAN STILL WIN
HIS BET!

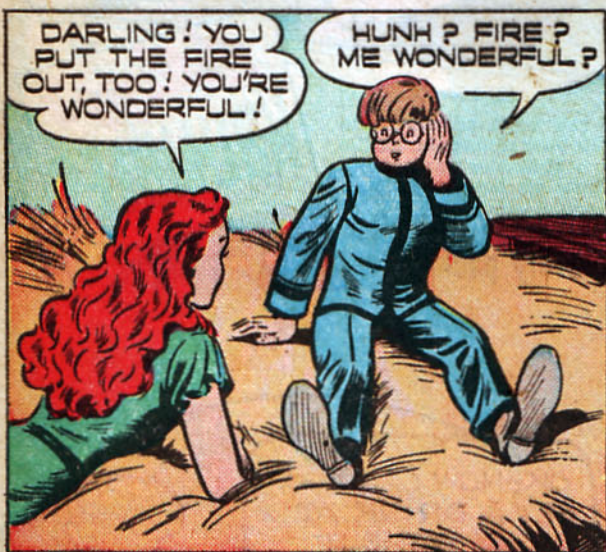


DAN IS COMING TO!
HE CAN TAKE OVER
FROM HERE!



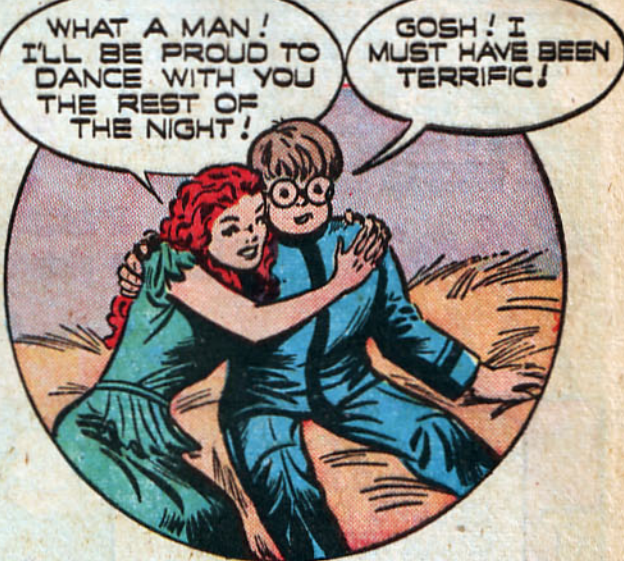
DARLING! YOU
PUT THE FIRE
OUT, TOO! YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

HUNK? FIRE?
ME WONDERFUL?



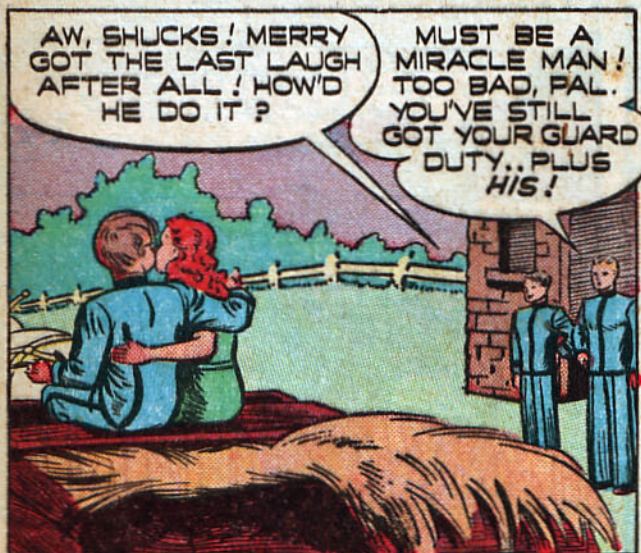
WHAT A MAN!
I'LL BE PROUD TO
DANCE WITH YOU
THE REST OF
THE NIGHT!

GOSH! I
MUST HAVE BEEN
TERRIFIC!



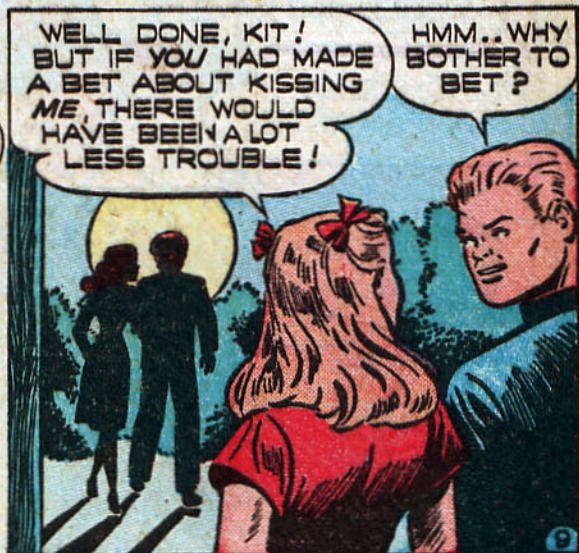
AW, SHUCKS! MERRY
GOT THE LAST LAUGH
AFTER ALL! HOW'D
HE DO IT?

MUST BE A
MIRACLE MAN!
TOO BAD, PAL.
YOU'VE STILL
GOT YOUR GUARD
DUTY.. PLUS
HIS!



WELL DONE, KIT!
BUT IF YOU HAD MADE
A BET ABOUT KISSING
ME, THERE WOULD
HAVE BEEN A LOT
LESS TROUBLE!

HMM.. WHY
BOTHR TO
BET?



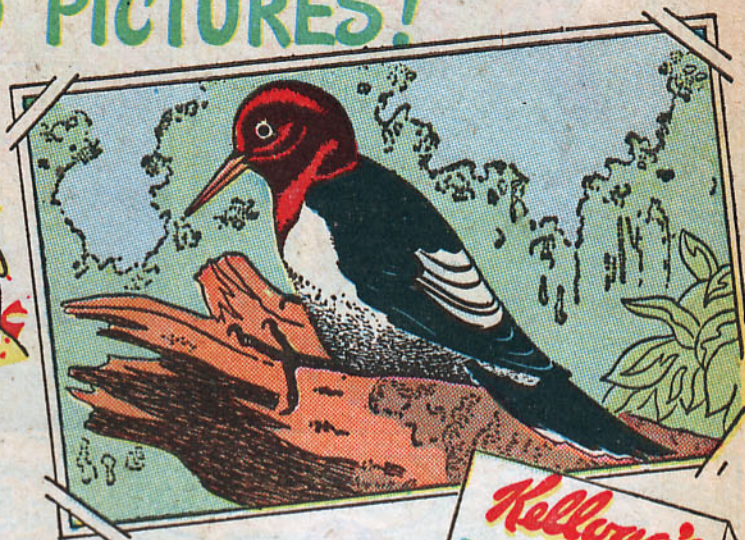
No waiting... Nothing to mail in... GET THESE GRAND BIRD PICTURES!



Twenty-four of these beautiful, colorful bird pictures—you can have all of them if you start collecting now! Here's the way to start:

Just open a box of Kellogg's Krumbles and look inside for your prize! You'll find a bird picture in every package! Each one painted by a famous painter of birds—Jack Murray—each one measuring $2\frac{1}{2}$ x $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches!

Kellogg's Krumbles is such a delicious breakfast cereal—so crisp and malty—you'll want to eat two portions every time! Mothers approve of Krumbles, too, because it's made from nutritious whole wheat. So hurry—ask Mom for your box today!



P.S. If you want an album to paste your pictures in, see the side of a Krumbles package for instructions on how to get one.

These prizes are enclosed only in packages of Kellogg's Krumbles sold in the U. S.

Kellogg's KRUMBLES—a picture in every package



MILT HAMMER

GARY STARK

by
DON RICO

ABDUCTED BY KOMAR
AS A SLAVE LABORER,
GARY IS TAKEN TO A
REMOTE PLANTATION,
WHERE THE OVERSEER,
CARLO, SPEAKS TO THE
NEW MEN---



I DON'T ASK MUCH OF YOU--JUST PLENTY
OF WORK AND NO BEEFING! TOO MUCH TALK
AND I PUT THE BULL WHIP TO YOU! I LIKE
PEACE AND QUIET!

DON'T GET ANY
FANCY IDEAS ABOUT
ESCAPING--- I WARN YOU---
IT HAS BEEN TRIED, BUT NO ONE
HAS MADE IT!



TARGET COMICS

NOW--LISTEN, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! ON ONE SIDE
YOU HAVE THE OCEAN--



ON THE OTHER-- THE JUNGLE--
FILLED WITH LURKING DANGER
AND SUDDEN DEATH--



--AND IF ANYBODY THINKS
HE'S SMARTER THAN THE
OTHERS AND HAS A BETTER
CHANCE OF ESCAPING--REMEMBER,
I'VE GOT MY EYES PEELED!



AFTER THE WELCOMING SPEECH,
THE BOYS LINE UP FOR CHOW--

WHAT
IS
THIS?

SHADDUP, YOU!
EAT IT AND
LIKE IT!



GRUBBY RICE
AND FISH SCALES!
HOLY COW---
WHAT A MEAL!



MY NAME IS CHICO,
MY FRIEND. THIS LOOKS
BAD, EH?

GARY'S MINE--
AND I'LL SAY
IT DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE HOME.



MY BROTHER WAS
BROUGHT HERE--LONG
AGO! I THOUGHT I
WOULD FIND HIM---
BUT HE IS NOT HERE!

I DON'T SEE
HOW ANYBODY'D
LAST VERY
LONG IN THIS
PLACE!



I'D LIKE TO LIVE A LITTLE LONGER, CHICO, SO I'M GOING TO GET AWAY!

OH--NO! NO!

WHAT CARLO SAID IS TRUE--NO ONE CAN ESCAPE--IT IS CERTAIN DEATH!

CHICO, IT IS BETTER TO DIE ON YOUR FEET THAN TO LIVE ON YOUR KNEES! I'M GOING TO TRY IT--ARE YOU WITH ME?

I DO NOT THINK SO!

MAYBE I CAN STILL FIND MY BROTHER, AND--

HEY!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

I MEANT WHAT I SAID ABOUT TOO MUCH TALK! NOW--INTO YOUR BUNKS!

YIPES!
IS THIS WHERE WE SLEEP?

GARY--PLEASE!
NO MORE TROUBLE!

OKAY, CHICO, YOU CAN ROT IN THIS DUMP IF YOU WANT, BUT I'M LEAVING! ...CHANGE YOUR MIND YET?

GOOD NIGHT, GARY.

MEANWHILE--IN CARLO'S HUT--

I DON'T LIKE IT,
I TELL YOU!

WHAT DON'T
YOU LIKE, MY
DEAR KOMAR?



REMEMBER, CARLO, THAT
STARK KID IS SMART.
DON'T SLIP UP! HE
MAY START TROUBLE
AMONG THE
OTHERS.

I'VE HANDLED
ALL KINDS--
I CAN TAKE
CARE OF HIM!



HAS ANYONE
EVER ESCAPED
FROM HERE?

MANY HAVE
TRIED,
NATURALLY! BUT
LATER I FOUND
THE BODIES OF
ALL BUT ONE.

AND THAT'S
NOT A BAD AVERAGE,
CONSIDERING ALL THE
MEN I'VE HAD HERE!

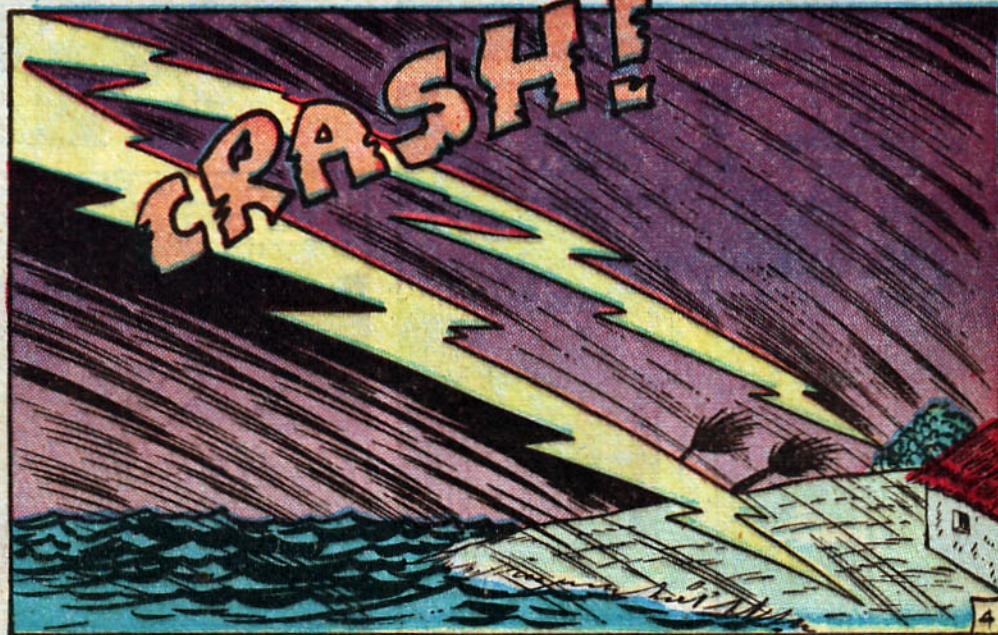


NEVERTHELESS,
KEEP AN EYE ON
STARK--- IF YOU'RE
ABLE!

OKAY!
OKAY!
NOW
GO TO
BED,
WILL YOU?



SUDDENLY,
WITHOUT
THE
SEMBLANCE
OF A
WARNING,
A TROPICAL
STORM
HITS THE
PLANTATION!



QUESTION No. 6. Add a bug to part of Picture 6 and get a firefly. Clue: A firefly produces light.



HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?



IT'S A STORM, GARY! QUICK! WE HIDE!

HIDE, NOTHING! THIS IS OUR CHANCE, CHICO! LET'S BEAT IT!

THE OTHER BOYS HAVE THE SAME IDEA AND RUSH OUT INTO THE STORM....

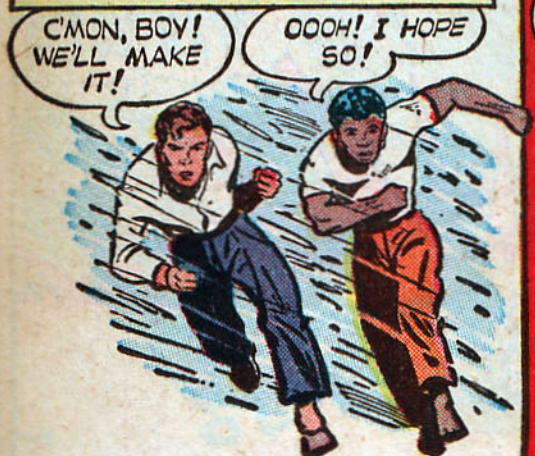


THIS WAY-- QUICK!

WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES IN THE JUNGLE!

IT IS BETTER THAN WORKING AS SLAVES!

AND CHICO HAS NOTHING TO DO BUT FOLLOW GARY!



C'MON, BOY! WE'LL MAKE IT!

OOOH! I HOPE SO!

MEANWHILE--

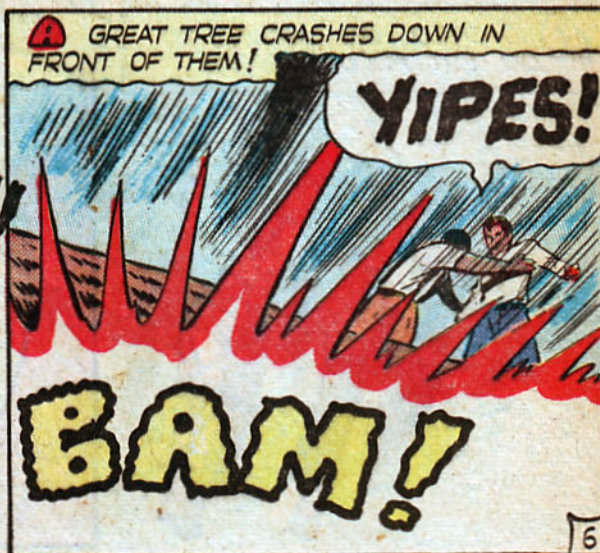
CARLO!
WAKE UP! THE BOYS ARE GETTING AWAY!

HRMPH!
LET'S HAVE ANOTHER DRINK.





BUT GARY AND
CHICO PLUNGE INTO
THE JUNGLE!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE-- TOO CLOSE!

I TOLD YOU IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE, GARY! THIS JUNGLE IS TOO MUCH FOR US!

DON'T GIVE UP, CHICO! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING!

ALL RIGHT, GARY-- I'M WITH YOU.

CRAZED WITH RAGE, KOMAR RACES AFTER THEM!

I'LL GET THAT BOY AND FINISH HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

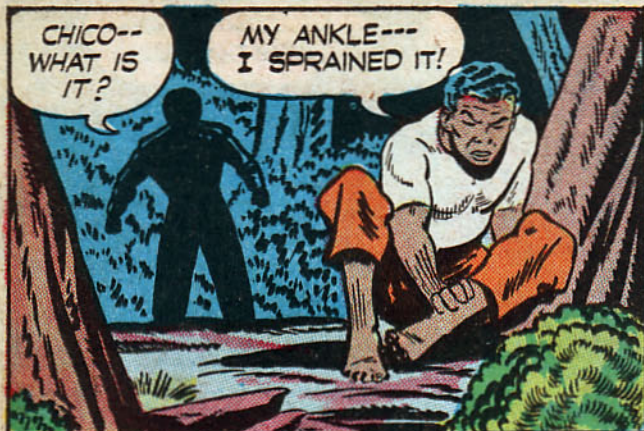
HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME--I'LL FIND HIM IN THIS JUNGLE IF IT TAKES ME THE REST OF MY LIFE!

AH! THE STORM IS OVER. THIS'LL MAKE IT EASIER!

THAT STORM LASTED JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE US A BREAK!

AT LAST EVEN I AM BEGINNING TO THINK THAT WE CAN GET AWAY!

OOPS!



CHICO--
WHAT IS
IT?

MY ANKLE---
I SPRAINED IT!



COME ON,
BOY! I'LL
CARRY
YOU!

NO! NO! KOMAR IS
AFTER YOU! YOU
GO ALONE!



SHUT UP, WILL
YOU? YOU GO
WHERE I GO!

BUT HE'LL
CATCH YOU
THIS WAY!



GARY--LOOK!
THAT TREE!

I SEE
IT--
WHAT
ABOUT
IT?



IT HAS A HOLLOW--
WE CAN HIDE IN IT FOR
A FEW DAYS UNTIL
KOMAR LOSES US!

GOOD
IDEA!



BOY!
THIS
IS
OKAY!

YES--AND THERE
IS PLENTY TO
EAT IN THE
JUNGLE--BERRIES,
COCONUTS, BANANAS.
WE CAN HIDE A
LONG TIME!

BUT KOMAR IS A RELENTLESS
FOE AND KEEPS ON SEARCHING!

I'LL FIND HIM!
I'LL FIND HIM!



Don
Rico

WILL
**GARY
STARK**
AND HIS NEW
FRIEND STAY OUT
OF KOMAR'S
CLUTCHES?

DON'T
MISS THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
**TARGET
COMICS!**

TARGET COMICS

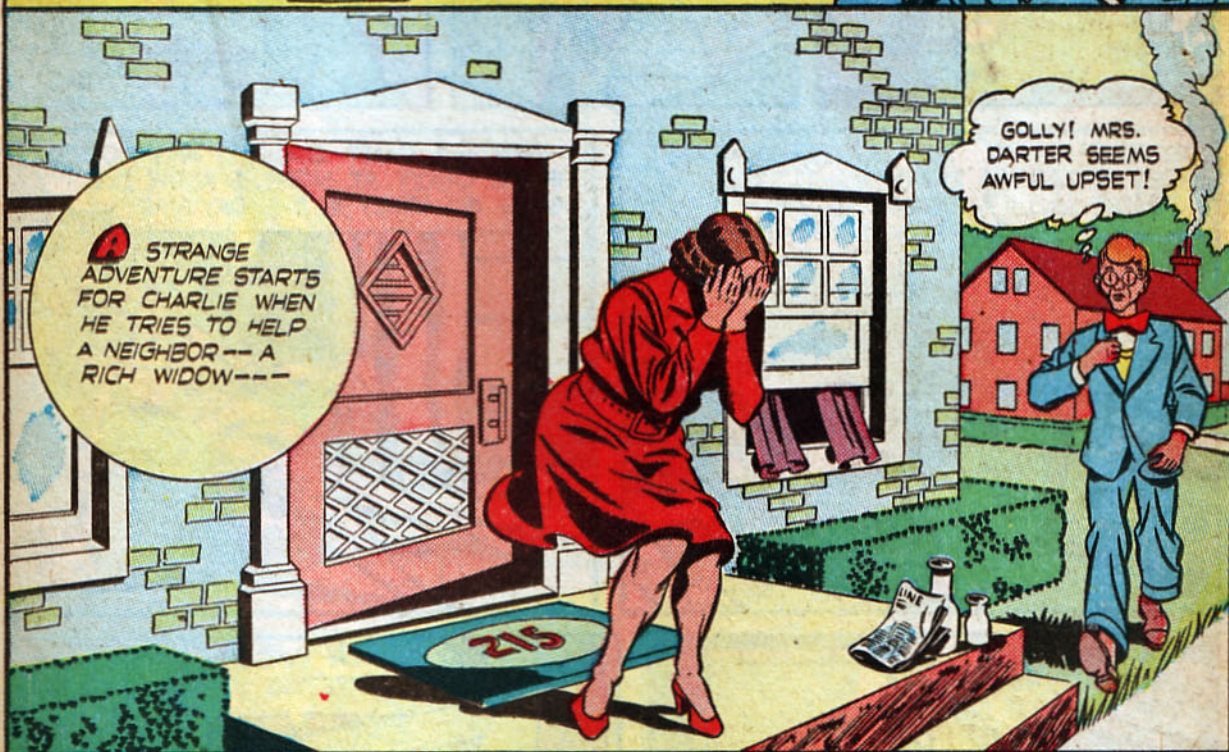
CANDID CHARLIE

BOB Q.
SIEGE



A STRANGE
ADVENTURE STARTS
FOR CHARLIE WHEN
HE TRIES TO HELP
A NEIGHBOR-- A
RICH WIDOW---

GOLLY! MRS.
DARTER SEEMS
AWFUL UPSET!

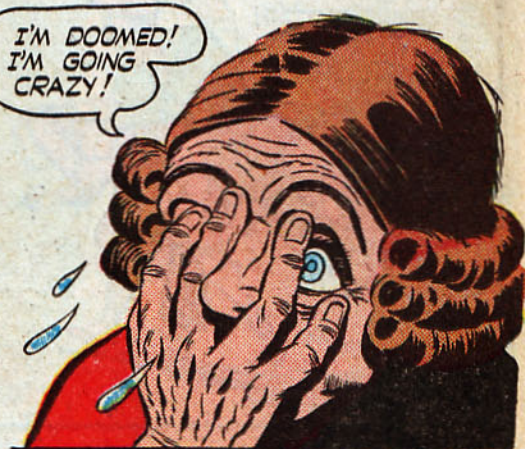
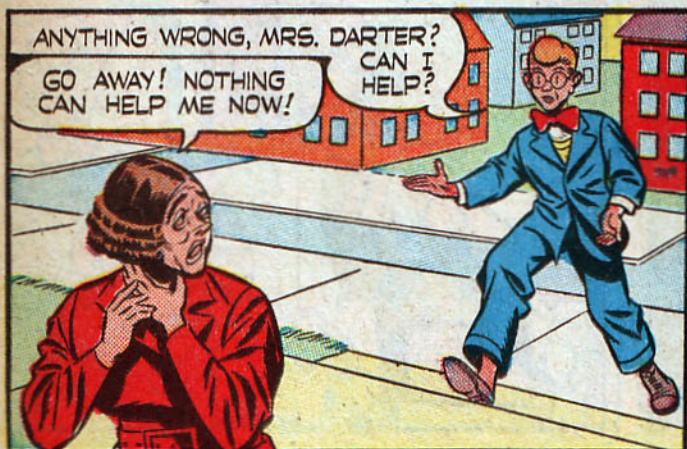


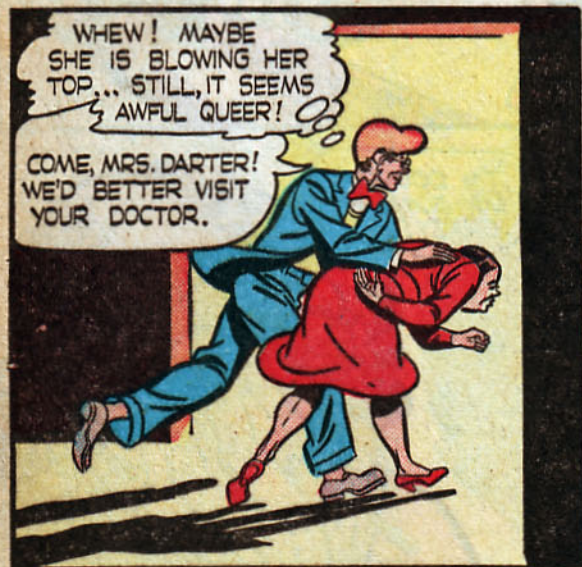
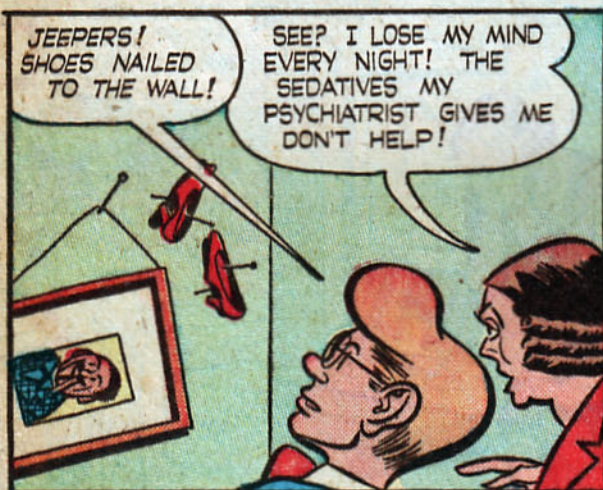
ANYTHING WRONG, MRS. DARTER?

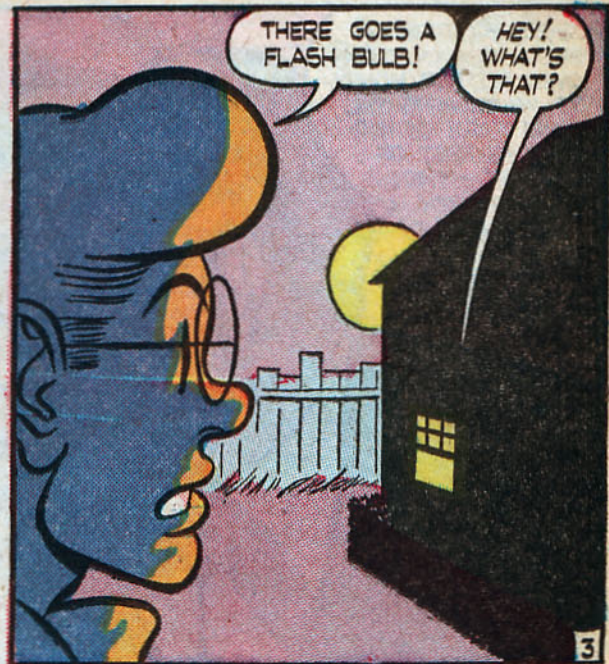
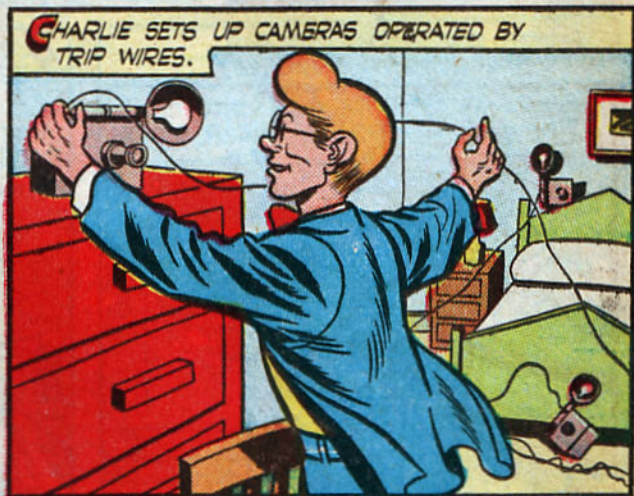
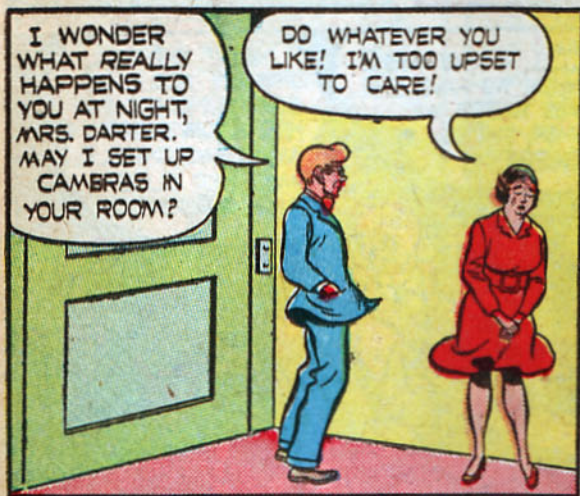
GO AWAY! NOTHING
CAN HELP ME NOW!

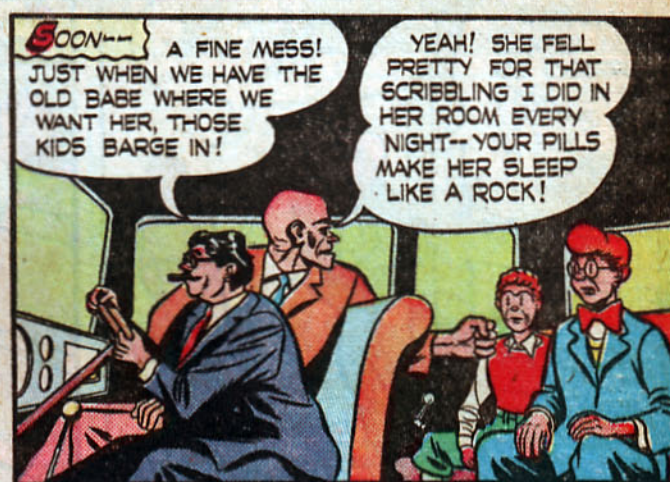
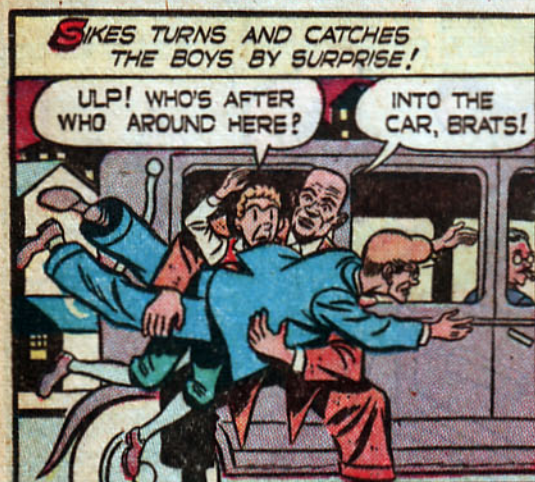
CAN I
HELP?

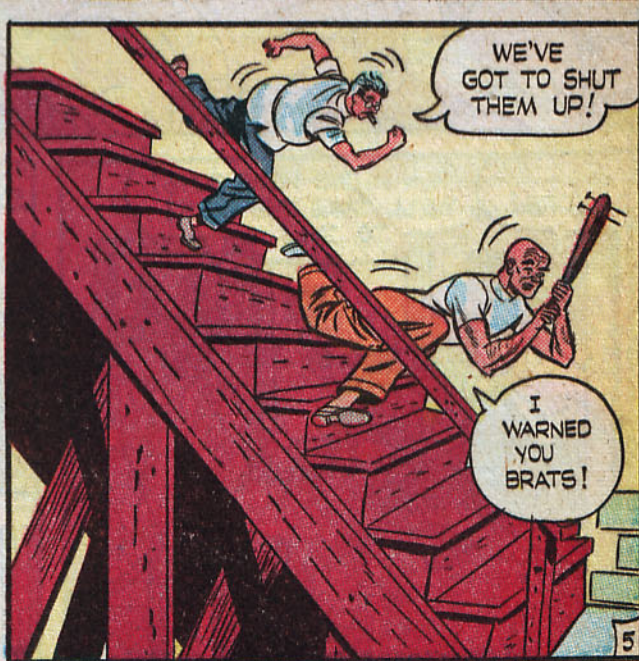
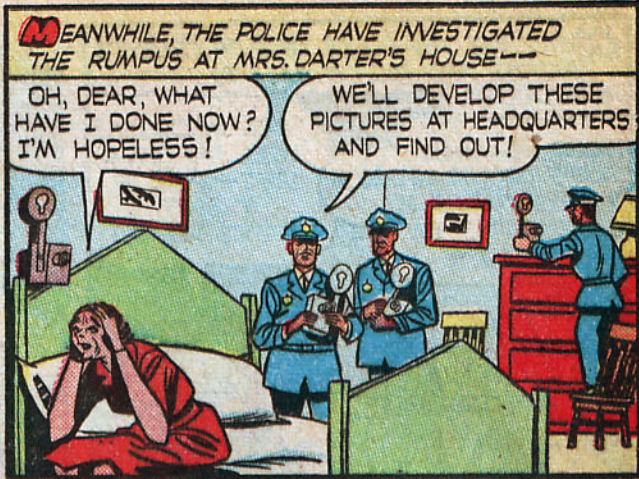
I'M DOOMED!
I'M GOING
CRAZY!











MEANTIME, THE POLICE DEVELOP CHARLIE'S PICTURE AND RUSH IT BACK TO MRS. DARTER.

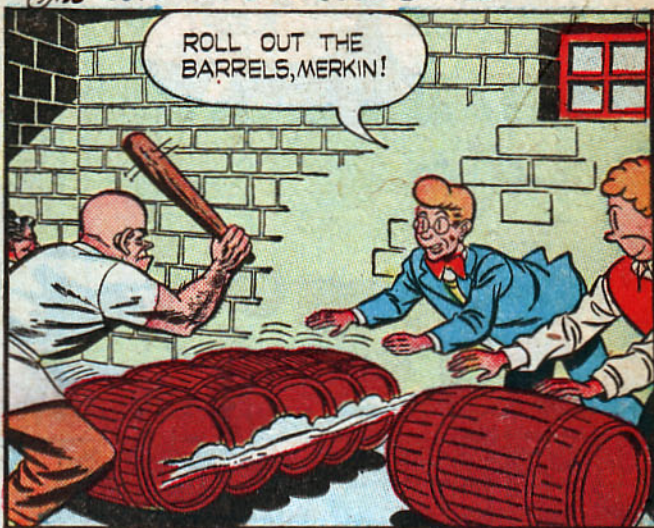
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S DOCTOR MINDOO'S MAN-- IMITATING MY HANDWRITING ON MY WALL!

DOC MINDOO, EH? WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT--EVEN IF IT AIN'T OFFICE HOURS!

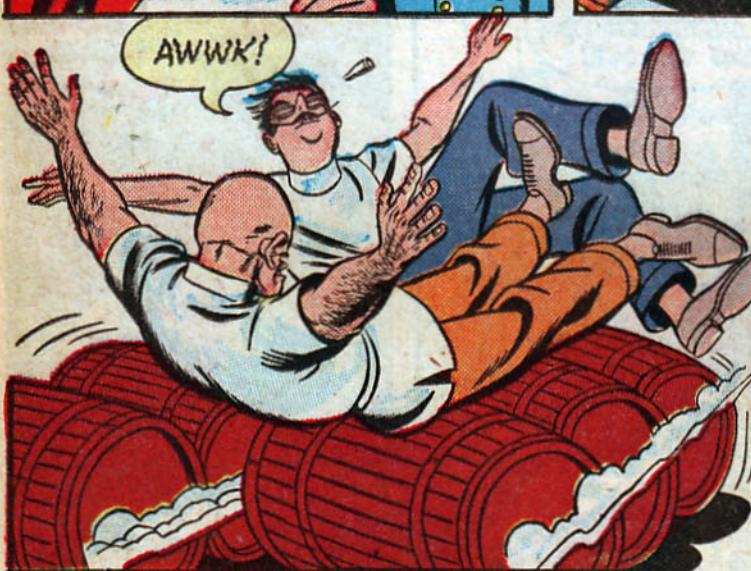


The BOYS PUT UP A GOOD BATTLE---

ROLL OUT THE BARRELS, MERKIN!



AWWK!

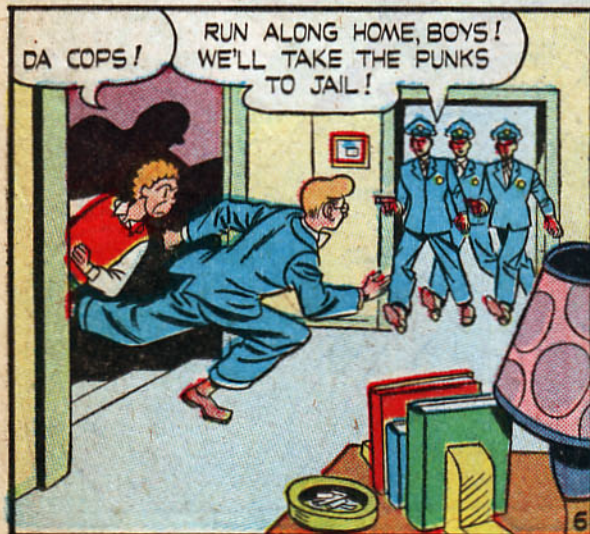


WE HAD BARRELS OF FUN, BUT IT'S TIME TO BE LEAVING!



DA COPS!

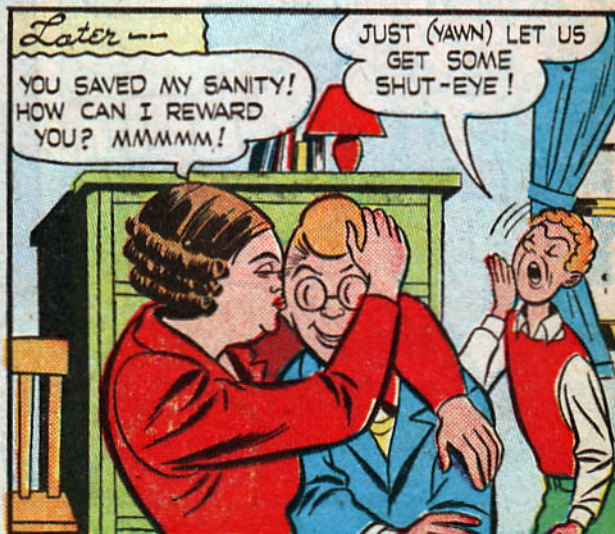
RUN ALONG HOME, BOYS! WE'LL TAKE THE PUNKS TO JAIL!



Later --

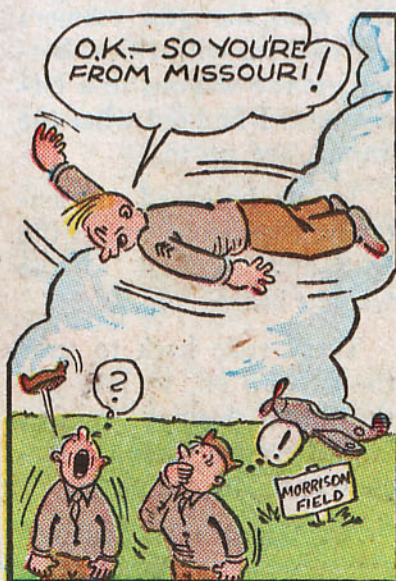
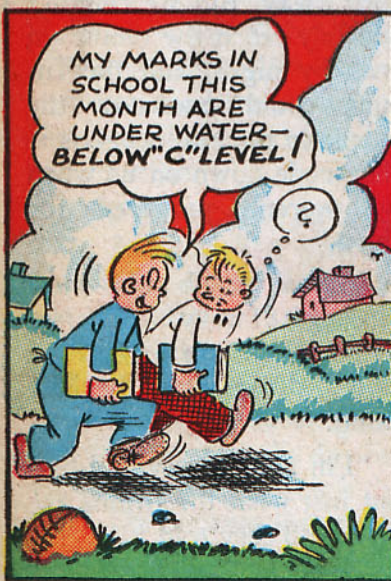
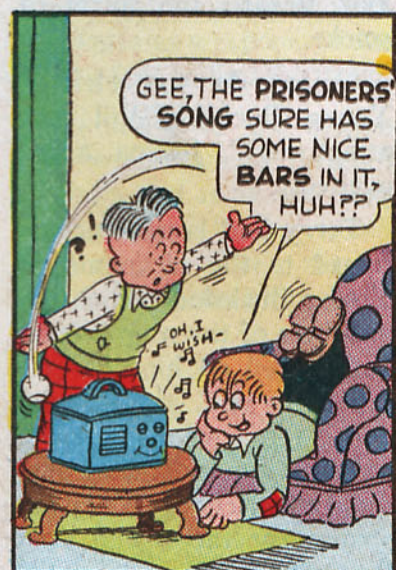
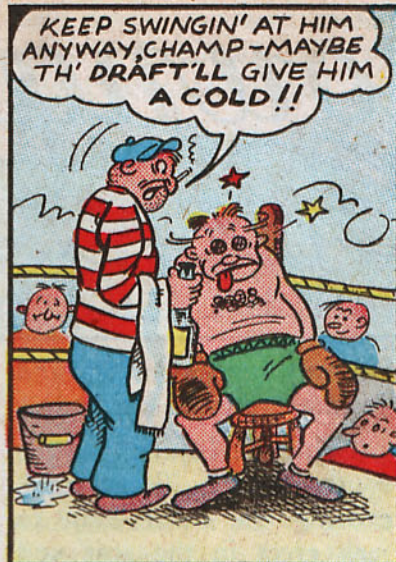
YOU SAVED MY SANITY! HOW CAN I REWARD YOU? MMMMM!

JUST (YAWN) LET US GET SOME SHUT-EYE!



ALMOST A GIFT Here's an offer to stamp collectors that's almost a gift. A set of 8 different Palestine Pictorial stamps showing Jerusalem, Rachel's Tomb, Mosque of Omar, etc. (printed in Arabic, Hebrew and English), 10 different Vatican City stamps showing St. Peter's Keys to Heaven, Arms of Pope Pius, Triple Crown, etc. (all of these stamps have been sold for 5c apiece), scarce Costa Rica Fish Triangle Stamp, fine Australia Kookaburra Bird (Laughing Jackass) Stamp, beautiful Australia Lyre Bird stamp, New large Norway stamp, all sent to approval applicants for only 10c. WM. PENN STAMP CO., Dept. 50, P. O. Box 303, Phila. 5, Pa.

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Young Buckskin

by William Cuthbert

TERRY HOLT rode alongside the lead wagon across the wide Colorado plain. The low hills to the south looked small and unimportant in comparison with the high peaks of the Rocky Mountains which loomed up on the west.

But Terry knew that there was danger in those low hills. He glanced back to see that the long wagon train was moving without mishap, then turned his attention to the hills. His keen eyes saw a thin spiral of smoke floating lazily skyward.

Terry was a tall, raw-boned lad of only eighteen years, but this was the tenth time that he had been employed as a wagon trail scout to help show the way from Fort Denver to the west side of the Rocky Mountains.

On the other occasions, he had gone along with Long Rifle Johnson. But now Long Rifle was nursing an injured leg which had been pierced by an Indian arrow.

Joshua Strait, the wagon master, who sat holding the reins of the lead wagon, had at first rebelled at entrusting Terry to guide such a large train. Still, Terry had been

the only scout available, and Joshua had to be satisfied.

"There're Injuns to the south, Josh," Terry said, causing the older man to jerk erect in the seat and look toward the spiral of smoke.

"What do you think, Young Buckskin? Will they attack us?" Joshua asked excitedly.

Terry had become accustomed to the nickname of Young Buckskin which the members of the wagon train had tacked on him. "Don't know," he said, with the wisdom of one who knew the habits of the Indians by personal experience. "We're too strong for them, and they know it — unless some of the renegade gun runners get to them with rifles. Better get the wagons in a circle until I find out what the Injuns are up to."

Joshua hesitated momentarily, then stood up on the seat and signaled to the wagons behind him.

Terry rode back to spur the drivers on, to help get them into position. It was mid-afternoon when the circle was finally completed.

A group of men gathered

at Joshua's wagon. "If the Injuns have rifles," Terry told them, "we can expect an attack as soon as it gets dark."

One of the older men who, like Joshua, resented taking advice from Terry, snapped, "Why didn't we keep right on goin'? If we reached the mountains, we'd be safe from attack; that is, if the information we received back at Fort Denver is correct."

"Once you reach the mountain trail you'll be safe," Terry said. "There's no room there for the Injuns to fight a large wagon train. And on the other side of the mountains, the network of forts has scared the Injuns away. But we couldn't possibly reach the mountain trail by night, and the Injuns could massacre the people in the rear wagons if they rode down on us when we weren't prepared for them."

Joshua shook his head thoughtfully. "I guess Young Buckskin is right," he said. "We've done the best thing."

"I'm goin' to try and find out just what the Injuns are up to," Terry told him.

"Tain't safe for a young-un like you to venture in those hills by yourself," Joshua warned.

Terry smiled. "I'll be much safer by myself than I'd be if some of you men went with me. One man can keep out of sight much easier." He spurred his horse and rode off toward the hills.

Midway, he looked back at the wagon train. The huge circle of wagons, within which the people went calmly about their chores, looked peaceful enough. Yet Terry knew what was going on in the minds of those people. They were traveling across the continent to seek out new homes and a new future—but if the Indians should attack, there would be many of them who would never leave the spot alive.

Then he put his mind completely to the task ahead of him. There was no doubt that the Indians had seen him ride away from the wagon train, so he turned southeast and rode furiously, so as to get out of sight of anyone spying on him.

He reached the corner of the foothills as darkness began to settle.

This was exactly as Long Rifle Johnson had planned that he should do before he left Fort Denver. Long Rifle knew that the renegade Chit Wilmer had started with three wagon loads of rifles, powder, and shot the day before the wagon train left the Fort. But because the troops were looking for Wilmer,

he'd have to travel under cover of darkness, and Terry might be able to find the wagons before the renegade completed the trade with the Indians:

Terry found the trail he sought, then rode cautiously. After an hour, he sniffed the air — there was a faint odor of smoke. It could be a camp fire.

He dismounted, tied the horse's reins to a sapling, and gathered a pile of grass for the animal to munch on. Then, with only his flintlock and knife as weapons, he set out on foot to find the camp.

He knew of the wagon trail which wound through the hills, and as he neared it, the sound of horses' hoofs and wagon wheels caused him to fall to the ground and lie still.

The moonlight showed up Chit Wilmer, four other white men, and a half-dozen war-painted Indians traveling west and escorting a single wagon.

Terry guessed what this meant. It was as Long Rifle had said; Chit would first trade the rifles to the Indians for a load of furs. Then when the Indians realized that the rifles were useless without powder and shot, Chit could wrangle more furs out of them.

Terry smiled. Now, if he were able to follow Long Rifle's instructions, the wagon train would be safe.

He waited until Chit's party passed, then hurried

down the trail.

Suddenly he came upon Chit's camp. There were the other two loaded wagons parked side by side. The horses were tied to the bushes almost in front of Terry, and off to his left, the two men whom Chit had left behind as guards were eating beside a camp fire.

Terry worked quickly. He used his knife to cut the lines which held the horses. Then a slap on the flank of one of them sent them all running down the trail.

Terry dodged out of sight as the startled guards jumped to their feet and raced after the horses.

He hurried to the wagons. When he was sure which one contained the powder, he rubbed two pieces of flint together until the sparks ignited the canvas cover. Then, as fleet as a deer, he ran back to his horse.

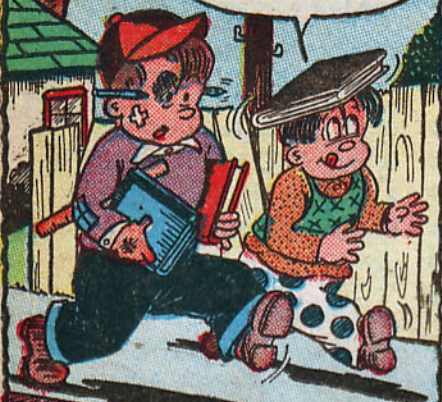
He had just mounted when a thunderous explosion shook the earth and a sudden flash lit up the foothills, momentarily turning night into day.

Terry spurred his horse on. He knew now that the wagon train was safe. The Indians' new rifles were useless without powder. Then, too, he wanted to get the wagon train moving early, for he hankered to get back to Fort Denver as soon as possible to tell Long Rifle Johnson that his plan had worked exactly as he had said it would.

The End.

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN THE NORTH
AND SOUTH POLES?

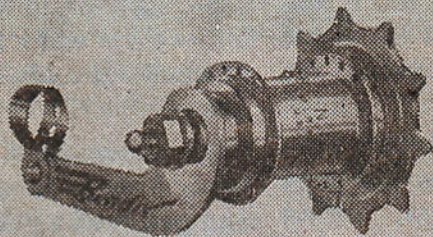
I'D SAY ALL THE
DIFFERENCE IN
THE WORLD!!



Joe Always Wins -

WITH HIS

Bendix
COASTER BRAKE



COASTS
LONGER
PEDALS
EASIER
STOPS
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When you get your new bike, be sure it has a Bendix* Coaster Brake. Here is a coaster brake that is brand new in design and has all kinds of features. It will make bicycle riding more fun than ever before. Be a winner—keep out in front with the new Bendix Coaster Brake.

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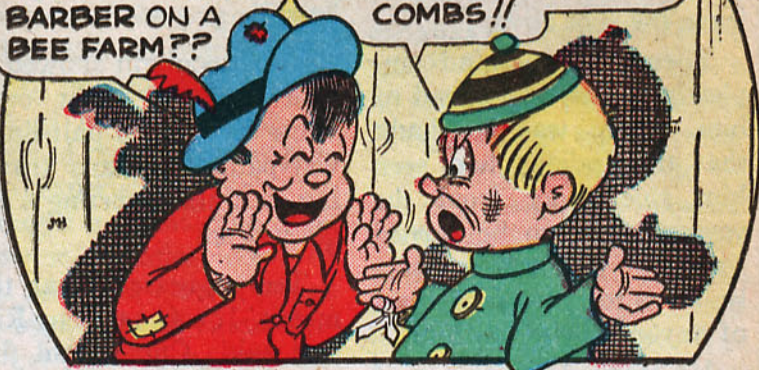
I WONDER WHY "B"
COMES BEFORE
"C" IN THE
ALPHABET?



I SUPPOSE 'CAUSE
ANYONE MUST
BE BEFORE HE
CAN SEE!!

HA, HA! HOW CAN
YOUR POP BE A
BARBER ON A
BEE FARM??

HA, HA! YOURSELF-HE
TAKES CARE OF THE
COMBS!!



LET'S PLAY DOCTOR-
I'LL EXAMINE THE
TONGUES IN YOUR SHOES!



PETE STOCKBRIDGE

The CHAMELEON

SOMEONE ONCE SAID THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A REALLY BAD BOY OR GIRL, AND PETE STOCKBRIDGE, TWO-FISTED EDITOR OF THE "STAR," SETS OUT TO PROVE IT IN HIS ROLE AS THE CHAMELEON!



PETE AND RAGSY ARE IN POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS LOOKING FOR CRIME MATERIAL...

HEY, SARGE, I MANAGED TO PICK UP THIS KID FROM THE GANG THAT'S BEEN PULLING ALL THOSE ROBBERIES!

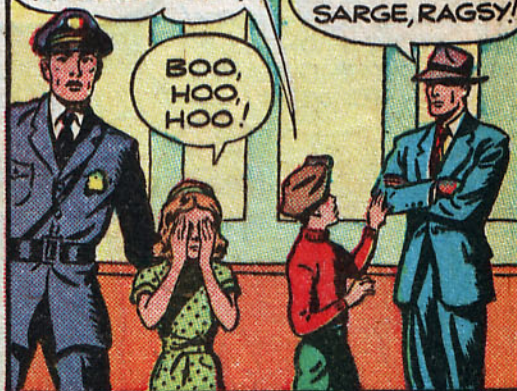
HOLY COW! IT'S LILY!

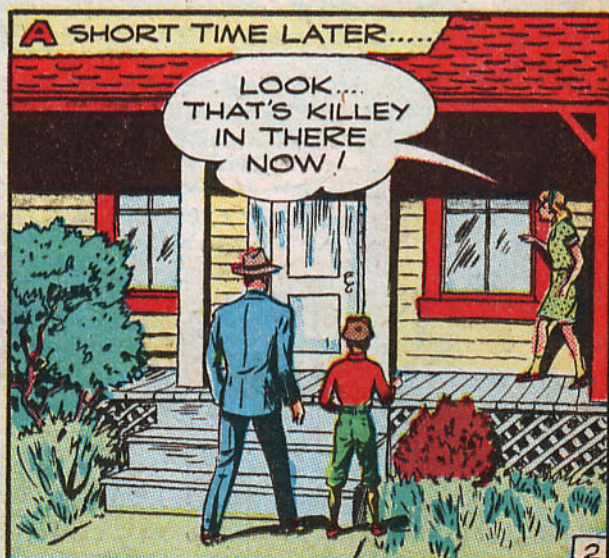
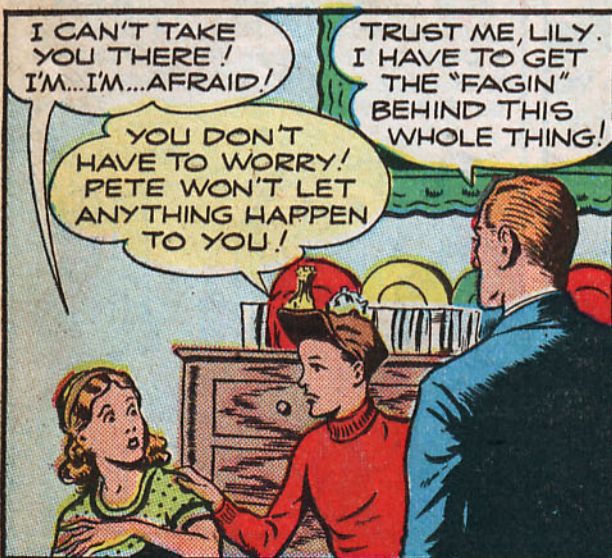
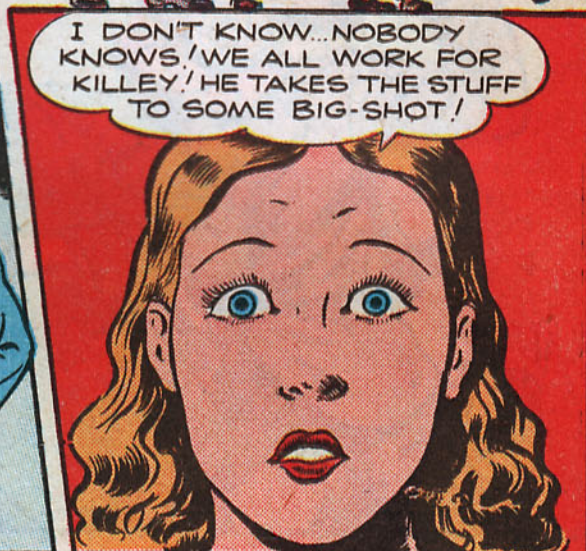
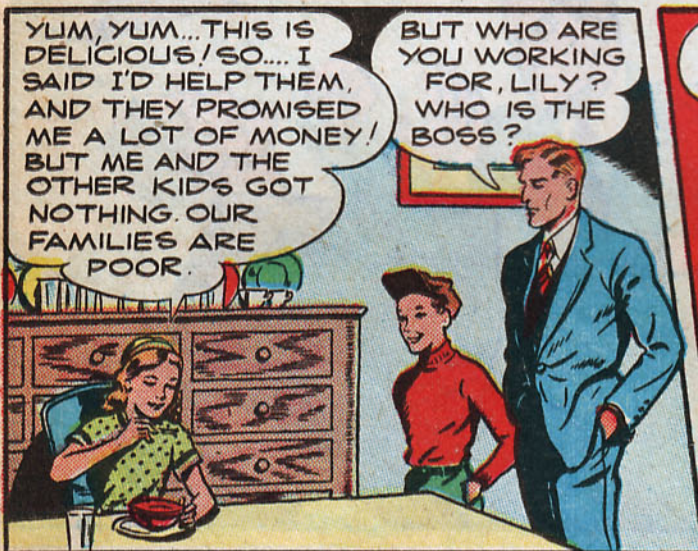


SHE LIVES IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, PETE! I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE GOT MIXED UP IN THIS, BUT SHE'S A GOOD KID!

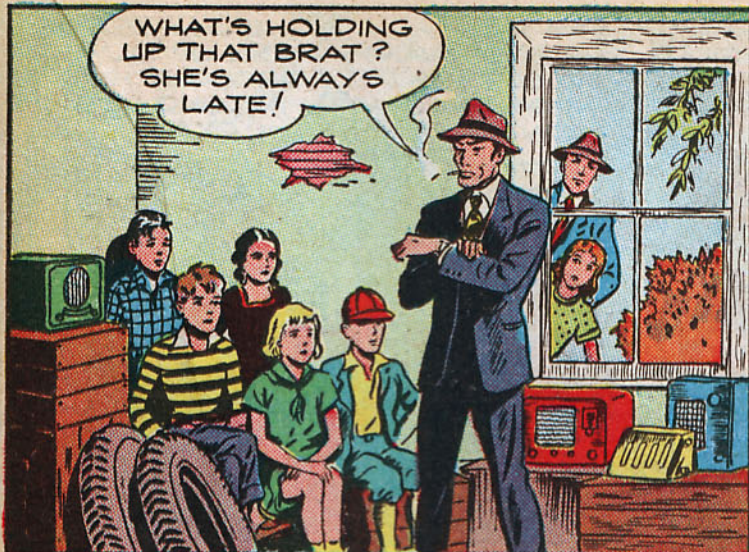
HMM... SUCH A YOUNG GIRL, TOO! I'LL TALK TO THE SARGE, RAGSY!

BOO, HOO, HOO!





WHAT'S HOLDING
UP THAT BRAT?
SHE'S ALWAYS
LATE!



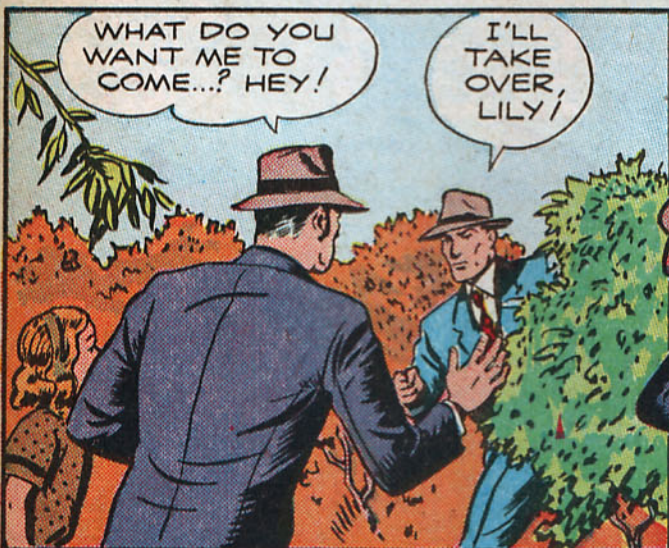
I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO
THE BRAINS OF THIS OUTFIT
IS, LILY! GO INSIDE AND
ASK KILLEY TO COME OUT.
DON'T LET ON THAT WE'RE
HERE!

DON'T
WORRY!



WHAT DO YOU
WANT ME TO
COME...? HEY!

I'LL
TAKE
OVER,
LILY!



MAY I INTRODUCE MY
FIST? IT'S DYING TO MEET
YOUR JAW!

OOOF!



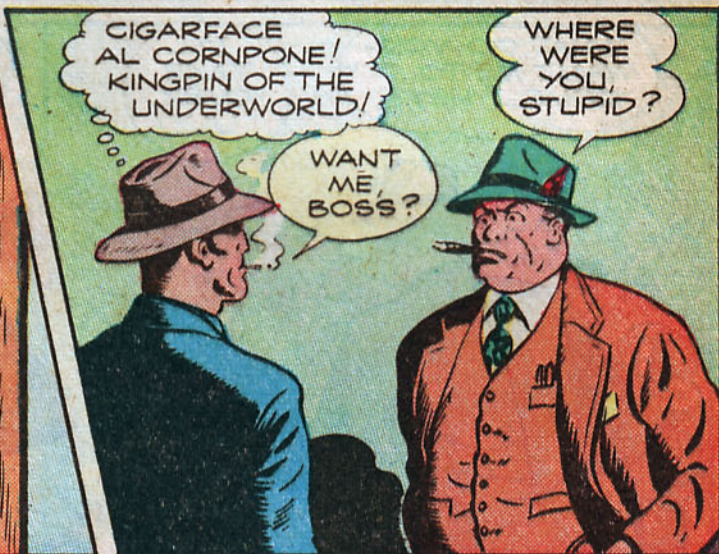
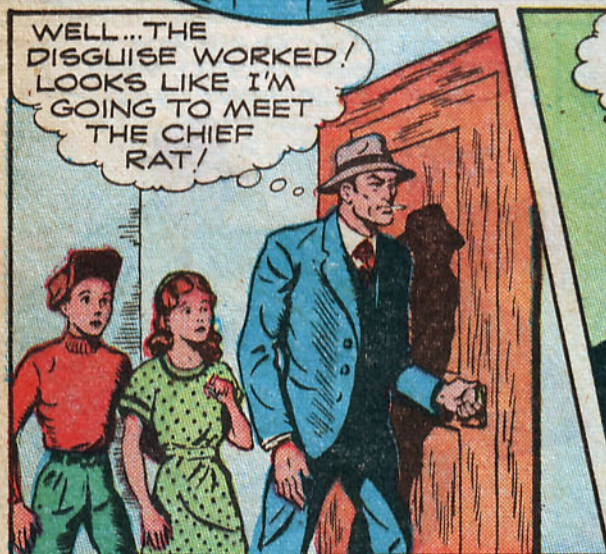
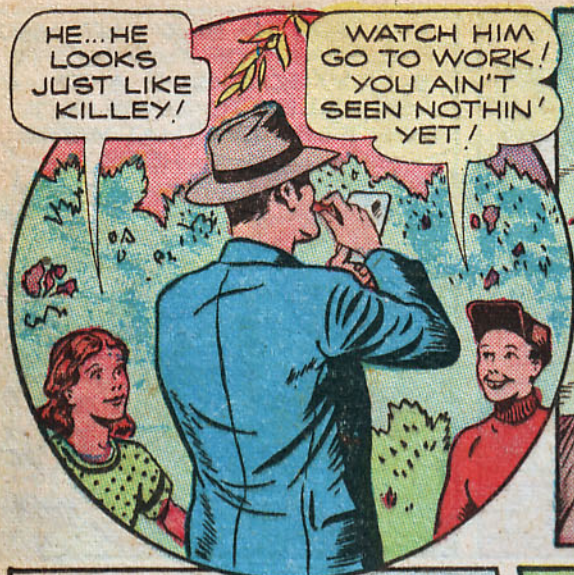
WOW! WHAT A
RIGHT! HE'S OUT
LIKE A LIGHT,
PETE!

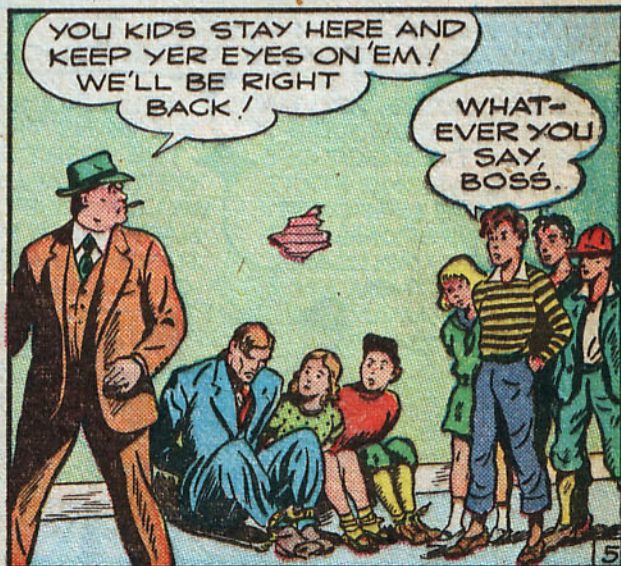
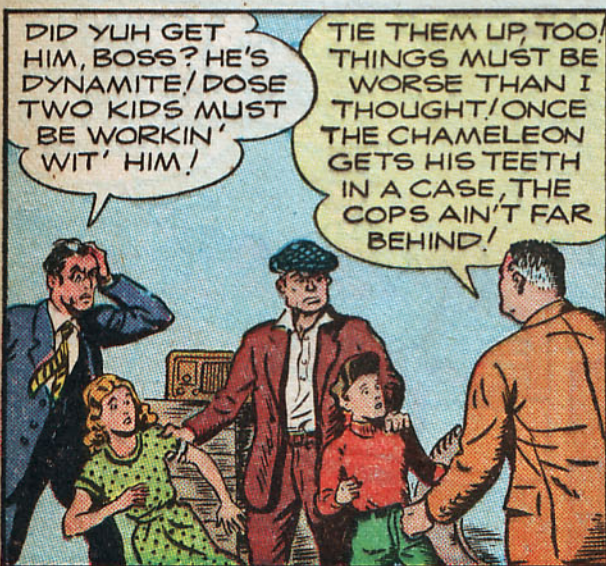
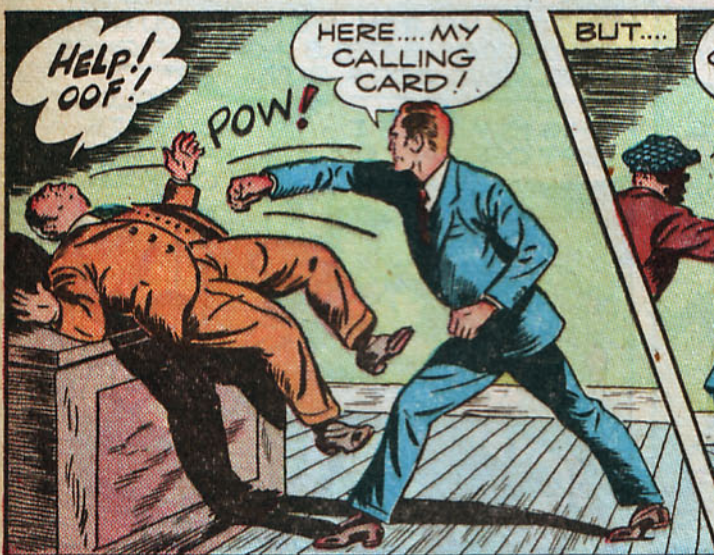


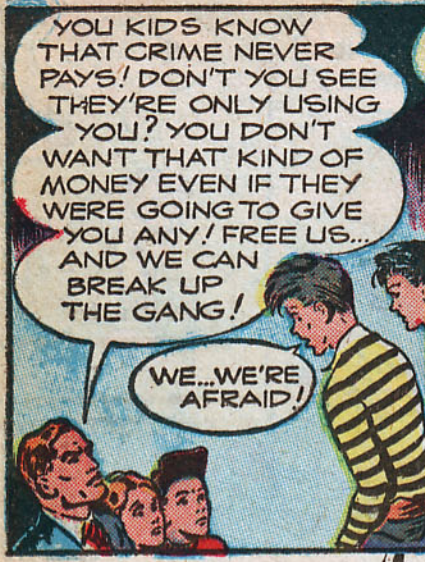
HMMM....HE'S KIND
OF UGLY, BUT I THINK
THE CHAMELEON CAN
IMITATE THAT FACE....
NO MATTER HOW
IT HURTS!

I GET IT!
HERE'S
WHERE
THE
CHAMELEON
TAKES
OVER!









YOU KIDS KNOW THAT CRIME NEVER PAYS! DON'T YOU SEE THEY'RE ONLY USING YOU? YOU DON'T WANT THAT KIND OF MONEY EVEN IF THEY WERE GOING TO GIVE YOU ANY! FREE US... AND WE CAN BREAK UP THE GANG!

WE...WE'RE AFRAID!



DON'T BE FOOLS! YOU'LL DO THE DIRTY WORK AND THE CROOKS'LL GO FREE! HELP THE CHAMELEON! THEN HE'LL HELP YOU!

LILY'S RIGHT! THEY NEVER GAVE US ANYTHING! I DON'T WANT TO BE A CROOK!



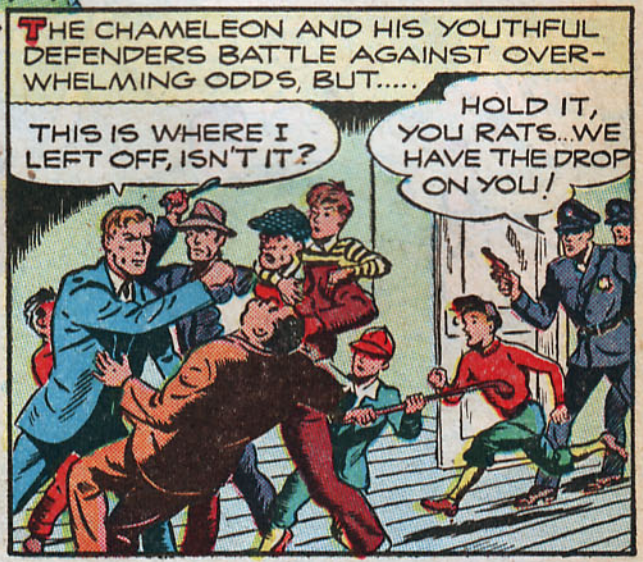
HERE THEY COME! WHAT'LL WE DO?

SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY, RAGSY, AND GET THE POLICE! THE KIDS AND I WILL HOLD THEM OFF! GET YOUR AMMUNITION, GANG!



HEY! THEY FREED THE CHAMELEON! GET 'EM!

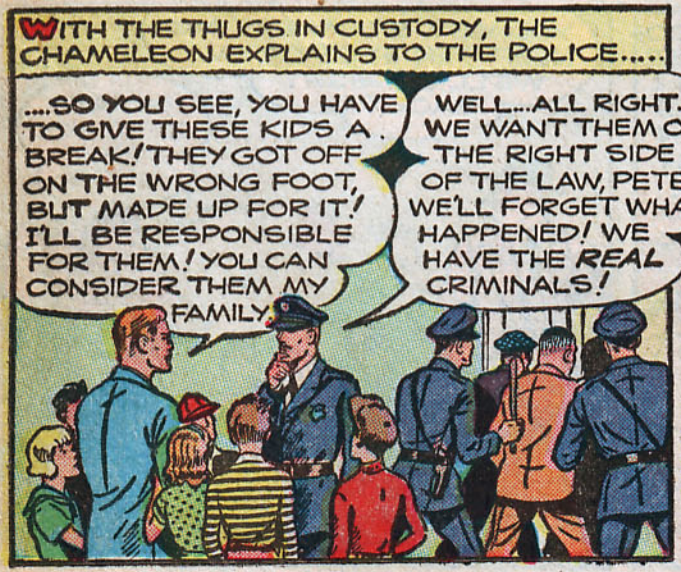
LET 'EM HAVE IT, GANG!



THE CHAMELEON AND HIS YOUTHFUL DEFENDERS BATTLE AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS, BUT.....

THIS IS WHERE I LEFT OFF, ISN'T IT?

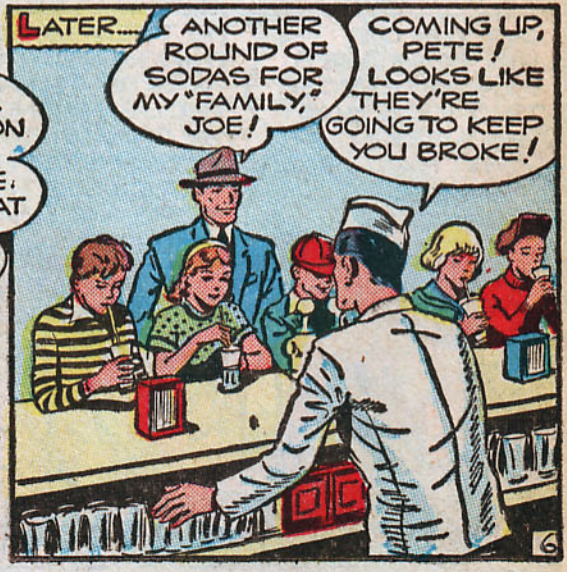
HOLD IT, YOU RATS...WE HAVE THE DROP ON YOU!



WITH THE THUGS IN CUSTODY, THE CHAMELEON EXPLAINS TO THE POLICE.....

....SO YOU SEE, YOU HAVE TO GIVE THESE KIDS A BREAK! THEY GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT, BUT MADE UP FOR IT! I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM! YOU CAN CONSIDER THEM MY FAMILY.

WELL...ALL RIGHT. WE WANT THEM ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE LAW, PETE. WE'LL FORGET WHAT HAPPENED! WE HAVE THE REAL CRIMINALS!



LATER....

ANOTHER ROUND OF SODAS FOR MY "FAMILY," JOE!

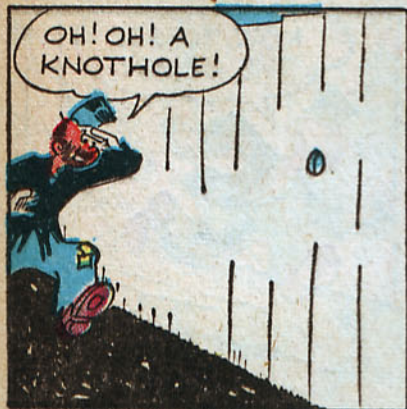
COMING UP, PETE! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO KEEP YOU BROKE!

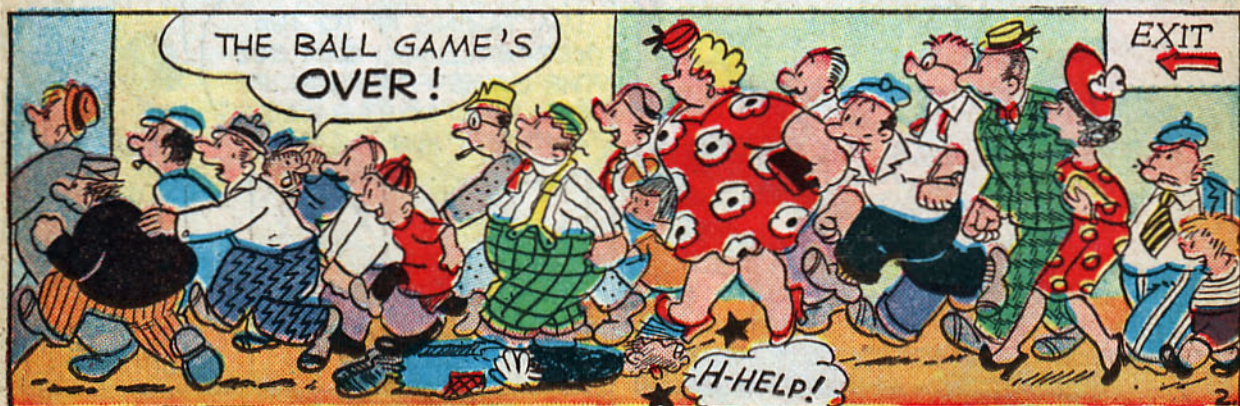
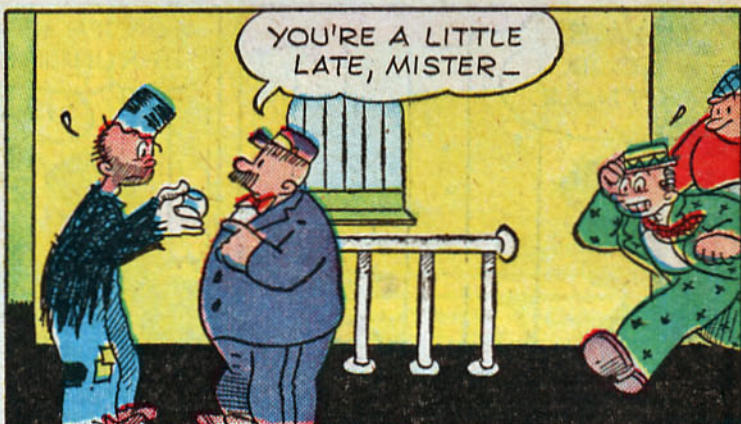
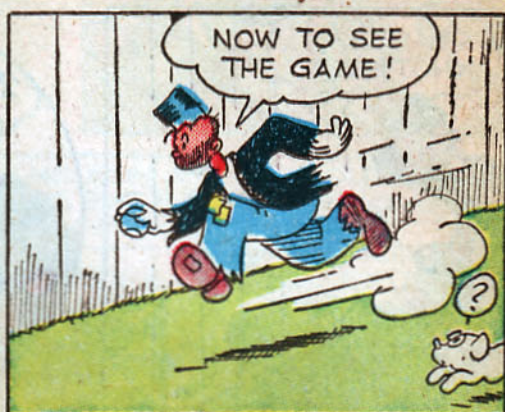
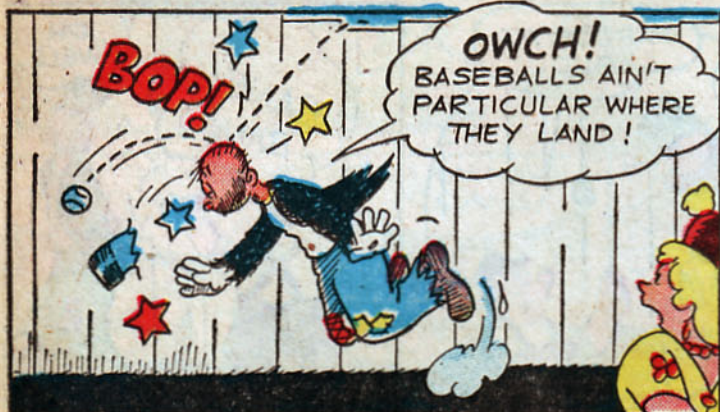
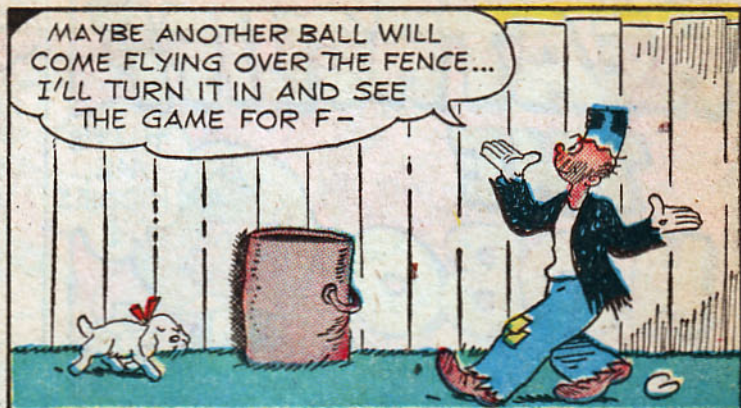
HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO

BY ART HELFANT



I WISH I COULD SEE
THAT BALL GAME...





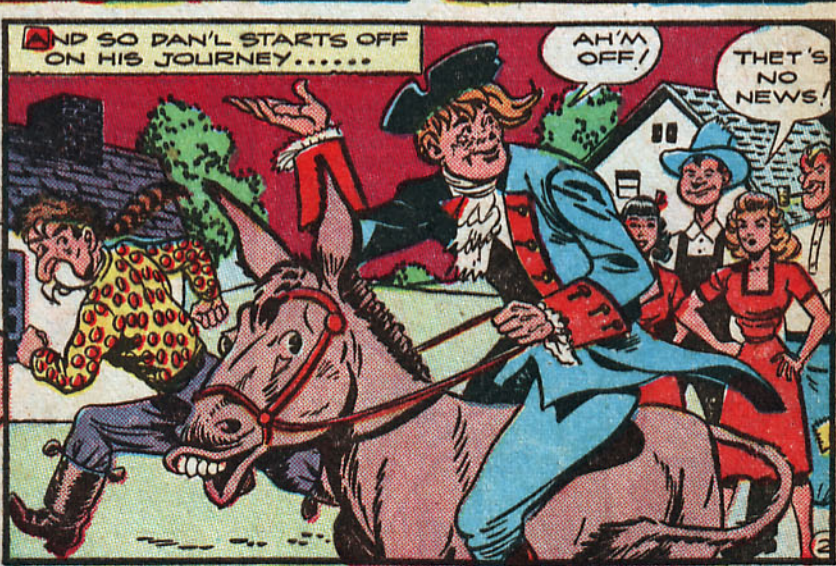
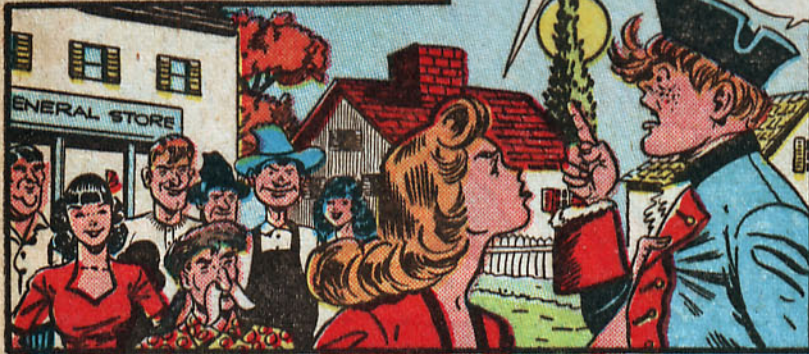
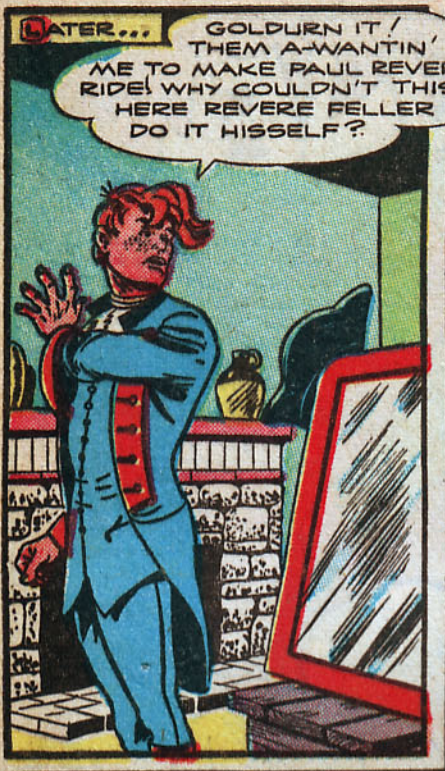
DAN'L FLANNEL

LISTEN, MY CHILDREN,
AND YOU SHALL HEAR...
... NO, NOT ABOUT
PAUL REVERE, BUT
ABOUT DAN'L FLANNEL
WHEN HE PUT A LITTLE
REVERSE ENGLISH
ON HISTORY, IN
'DAN'L'S
MIDNIGHT
RIDE.'



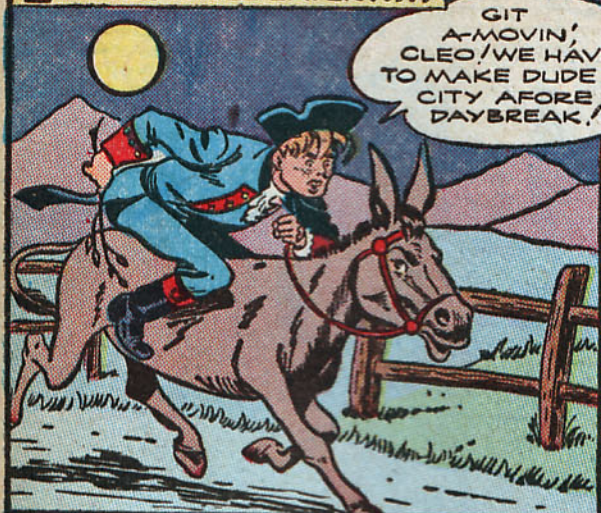
GUS SCHROTTER



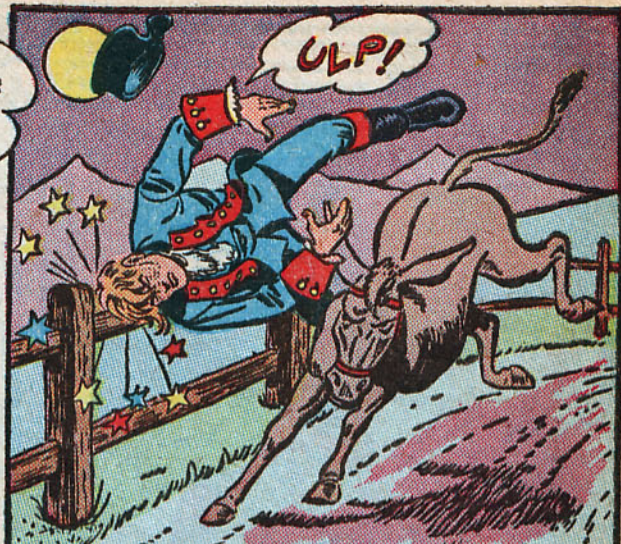


QUESTION No. 12. Of what popular song does Dan'l's mule remind you?

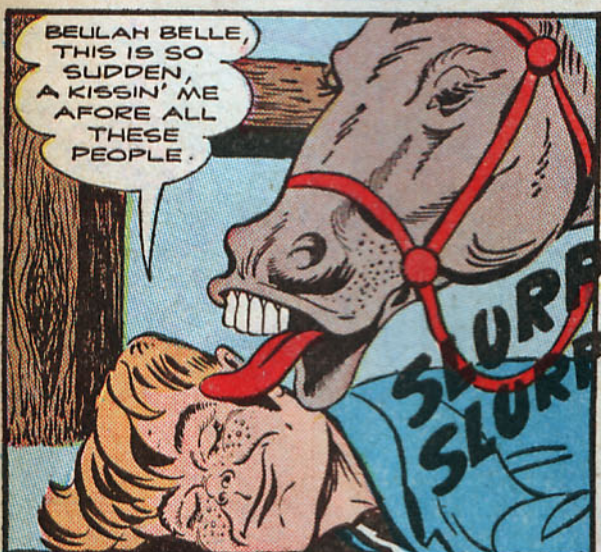
A LITTLE WHILE LATER.....



GIT
A-MOVIN',
CLEO! WE HAVE
TO MAKE DUDE
CITY AFORE
DAYBREAK!



ULP!

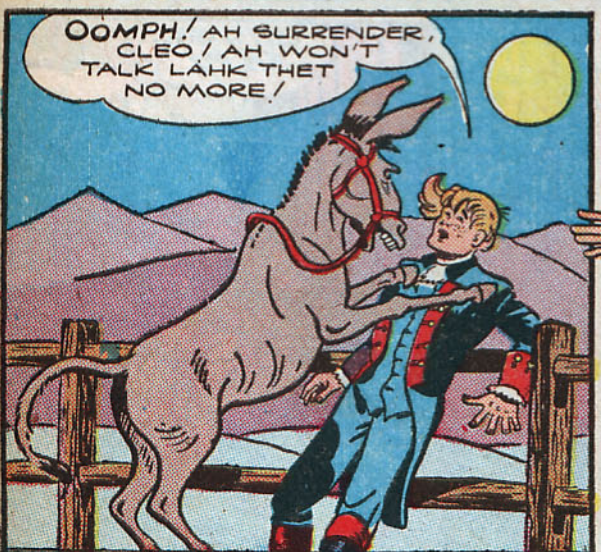


BEULAH BELLE,
THIS IS SO
SUDDEN,
A KISSIN' ME
AFORE ALL
THESE
PEOPLE.

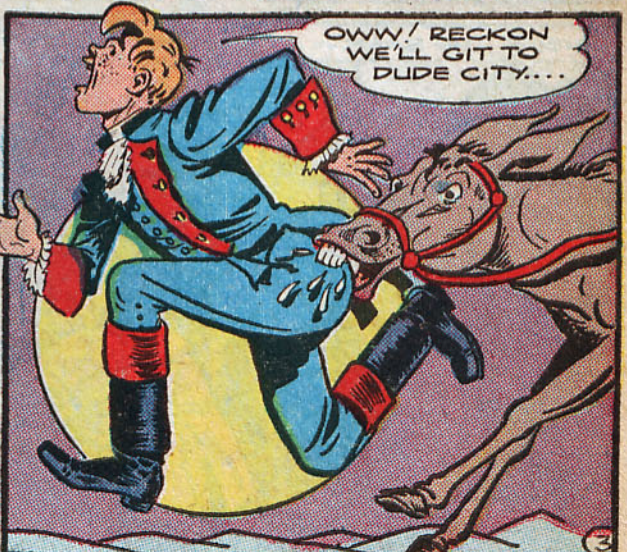
SLURP
SLURP



CONSARN YO', CLEO,
AH'VE A MIND TO
WHUP TH' DAYLIGHTS
OUTEN YO'!



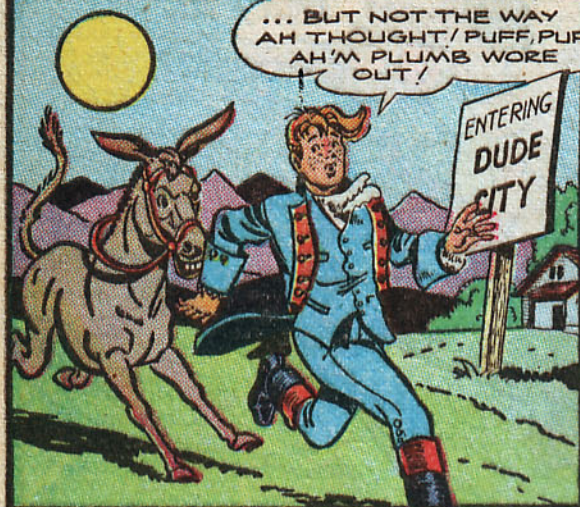
OOMPH! AH SURRENDER,
CLEO! AH WON'T
TALK LAHK THET
NO MORE!



OWW! RECKON
WE'LL GIT TO
DUDE CITY....

DAN'L'S RIDE TURNS INTO A RUN....

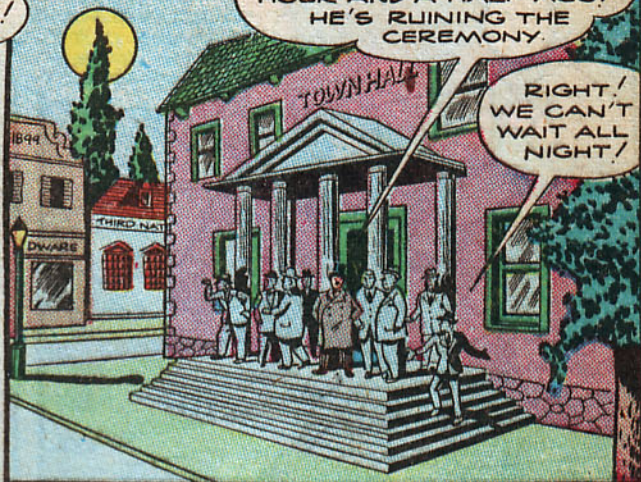
... BUT NOT THE WAY
AH THOUGHT / PUFF, PUFF!
AH'M PLUMB WORE
OUT!



MEANWHILE...

CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THAT RIDER WAS DUE AN
HOUR AND A HALF AGO!
HE'S RUINING THE
CEREMONY.

RIGHT!
WE CAN'T
WAIT ALL
NIGHT!



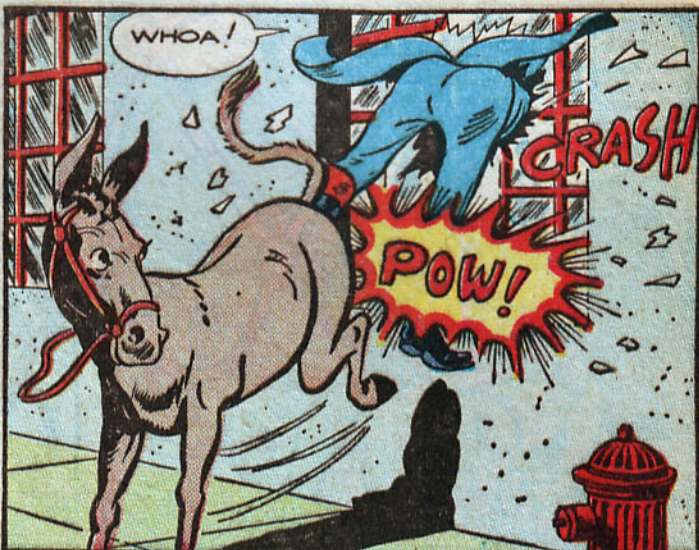
AH CAIN'T GO
ANOTHER STEP...
AH'M TUCKERED!

THIRD
NATIONAL
BANK
DUDE
CITY
BRANCH



WHOA!

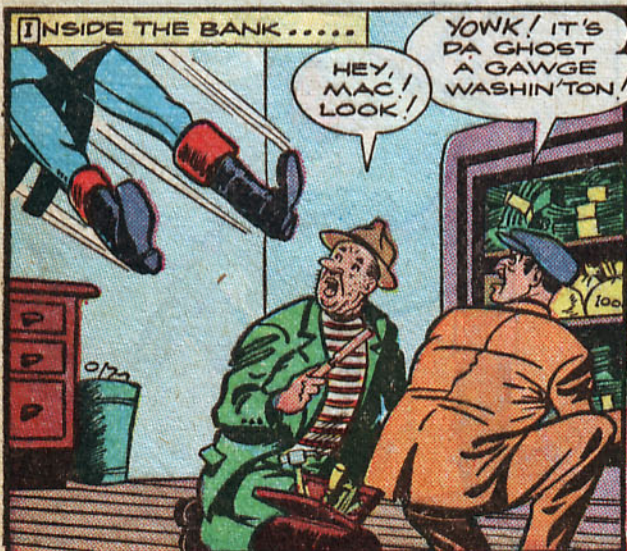
CRASH
POW!



INSIDE THE BANK.....

HEY,
MAC,
LOOK!

YONK! IT'S
DA GHOST
A GAWGE
WASHINGTON!

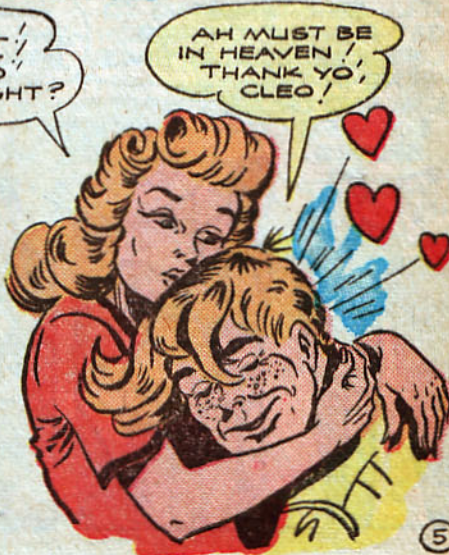
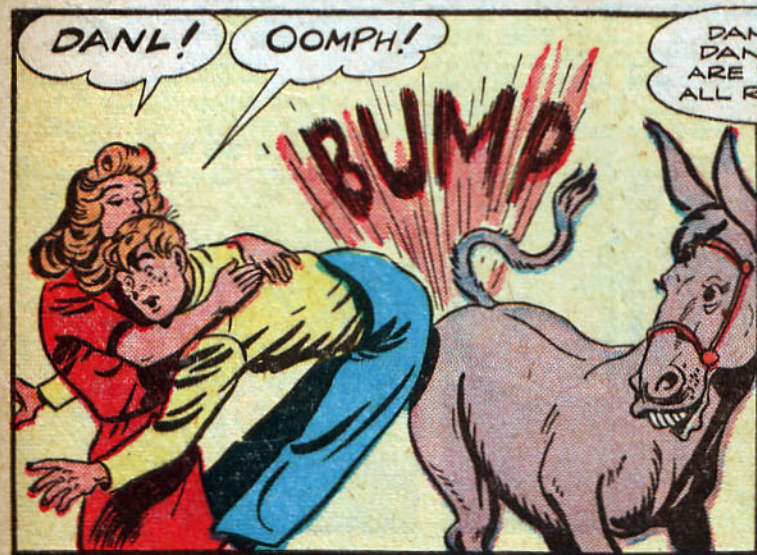


LET'S GIT...
ULP!

OOMPH!

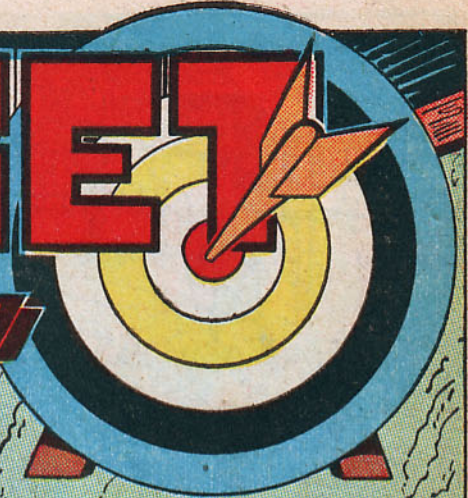


QUESTION No. 13. During what war did Paul Revere make his famous ride?



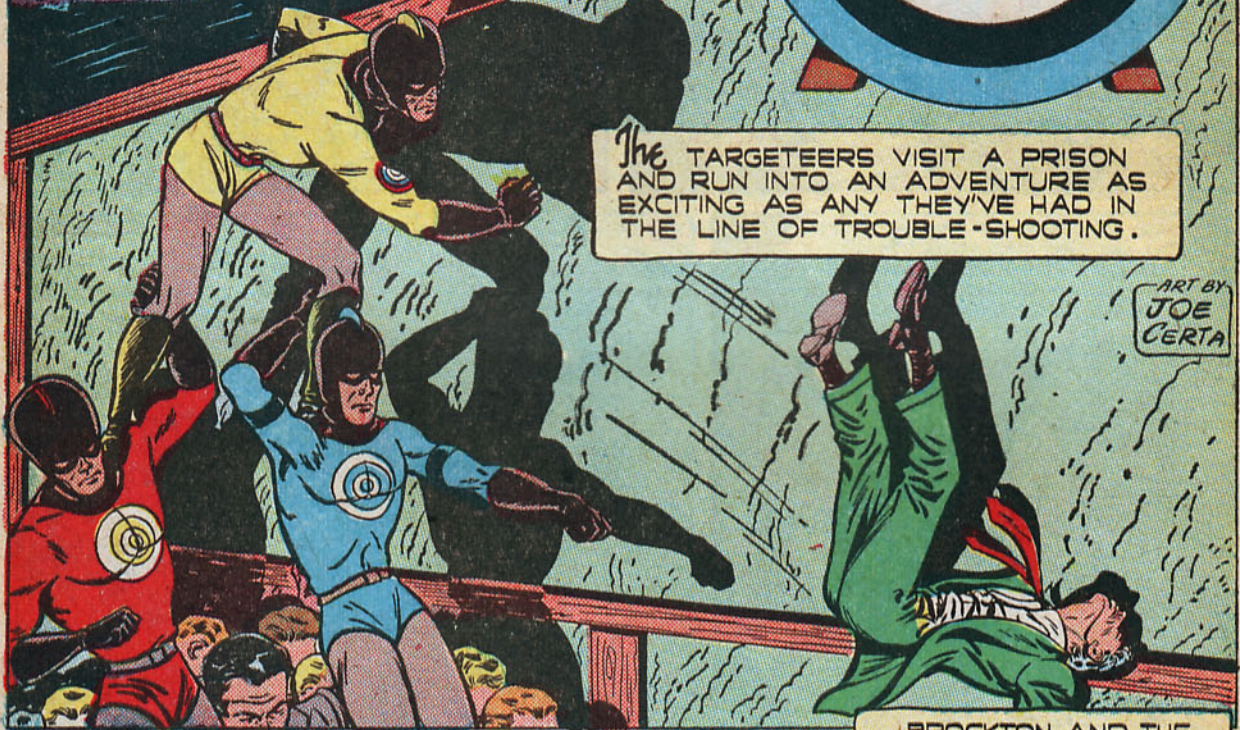
TARGET!

AND THE TARGETEERS



The TARGETEERS VISIT A PRISON AND RUN INTO AN ADVENTURE AS EXCITING AS ANY THEY'VE HAD IN THE LINE OF TROUBLE-SHOOTING.

ART BY
JOE CERTA



IT'LL BE INTERESTING TO GET A SLANT ON PRISON LIFE... ESPECIALLY SINCE WE'RE IN THE LAW AND ORDER BUSINESS OURSELVES.

WARDEN BROCKTON WILL SEE YOU NOW.

WARDEN BROCKTON! WHY, IT'S BILL BROCKTON! YOU REMEMBER HIM, DON'T YOU, BOYS?

GLAD TO SEE YOU, BOYS. I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR TROUBLE-SHOOTING CAREERS. YOU'VE BEEN GOING GREAT GUNS.

BROCKTON AND THE TARGETEERS WATCH PRISONERS DOING CALISTHENICS IN THE PRISON YARD.

THAT REMINDS ME OF OLD TIMES. YOU THREE WOULD GO INTO A PYRAMID QUICKER THAN YOU COULD SAY "ALLEY-OOP."

AND NILES WAS ALWAYS TOP MAN.

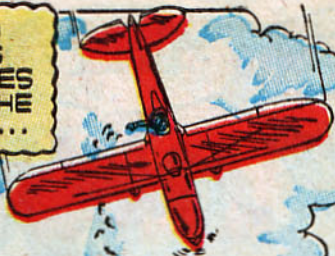


AS THE BOYS LOOK OUT THE WINDOW,
A PLANE APPROACHES IN THE DISTANCE..

THAT'S FUNNY. PLANES
AREN'T ALLOWED TO
FLY OVER THE PRISON
GROUNDS .



...AND
FLINGS
SUPPLIES
INTO THE
YARD...



HE'S THROWING
THEM GUNS!

I'LL CALL OUT
THE RIOT SQUAD!

WARDEN BROCKTON AND
HIS VISITORS DASH INTO
THE YARD ...



...AND CHARGE THE CROWD OF STIR-CRAZY
CONVICTS .

THOSE TEAR BOMBS
SHOULD BRING THEM
AROUND .

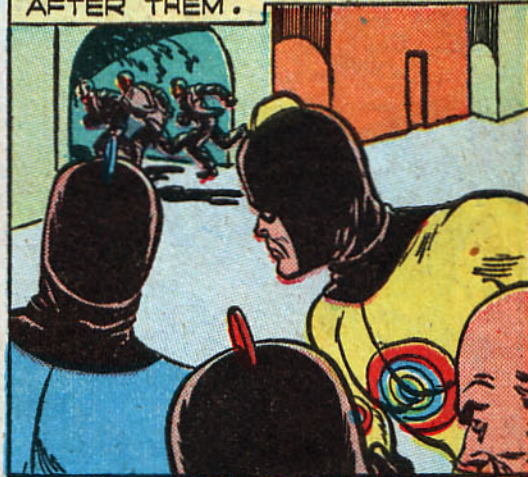


THE TARGET AND TARGETEERS QUICKLY
STRIP TO THEIR RARE METAL BULLETPROOF
VEST COSTUMES . THEIR CHESTS ARE NOW
INVULNERABLE .

HEY, WATCH THOSE
MEN! AFTER THEM!



THE MEN DASH THROUGH A
TUNNEL WITH THE TARGETEERS
AFTER THEM .



WE GOT
ONE OF
THE RATS!

WE'LL GET
THEM ALL!

SOME OF THE CONVICTS REALIZE THAT THEIR
BREAK HAS FAILED, AND SURRENDER.

BILL...ER...WARDEN BROCKTON,
WHILE THE GUARDS TAKE THESE
MEN BACK TO THEIR CELLS,
THE TARGETEERS'LL TAKE
CARE OF THE OTHERS.

OH, BOY!
HERE'S WHERE
WE GO INTO
ACTION!

THE TARGETEERS
CONTINUE THE CHASE.

LUCKY FOR US THEY'RE
AIMING RIGHT AT OUR
BULLET-PROOF
TARGETS.

DOSE GUYS
MUST CARRY
FOUR-LEAF
CLOVERS.

YEAH, AN'
RABBIT'S
FEET.

THE CONVICTS SEE THAT
GUNFIRE IS USELESS
AGAINST THE TARGETEERS..

CAN'T DRILL
DOSE GUYS
WID DOSE
POPGUNS.

THERE GOES
ANOTHER STAR
BOARDER ON
THE WAY
OUT.

... AND DECIDE TO RUN FOR IT.

WE'VE GOT TO NAB
THEM BEFORE THEY
GET OUT OF THE
TUNNEL!

ON A COUNTRY ROAD NOT FAR
FROM THE PRISON, A MAN IMPATIENTLY
AWAITS THE TWO PRISONERS.

THEY SHOULD HAVE
BEEN HERE LONG AGO...
MAYBE SOMETHING
WENT WRONG.

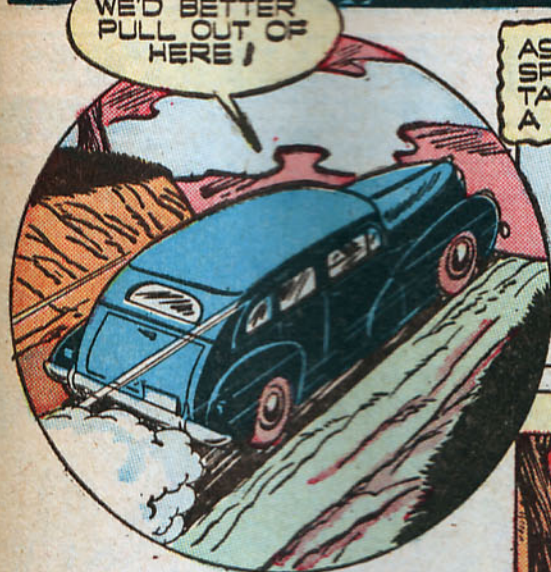


AH! HERE COME TWO OF MY BOYS NOW. LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE IN TROUBLE.



SAVE YER SLUGS, JOE. DEY DON'T DO NO GOOD ON DEM GUYS.

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!



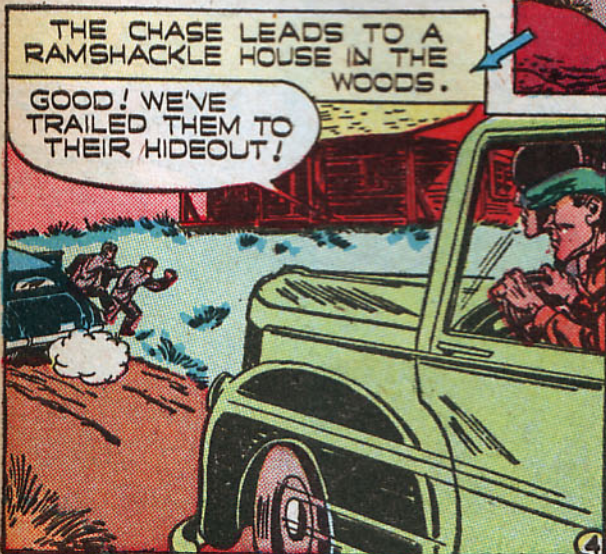
WE'D BETTER PULL OUT OF HERE!

AS THE PRISONERS SPEED AWAY, THE TARGETEERS HAIL A PASSING TRUCK..

CAN'T LET THEM ESCAPE!

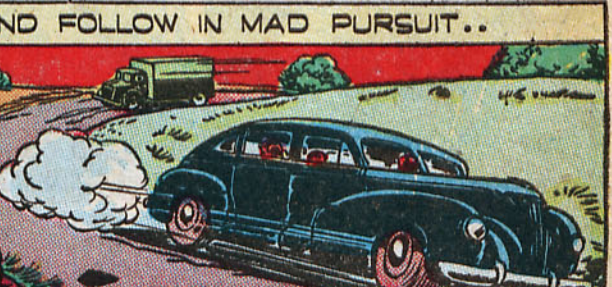


...AND FOLLOW IN MAD PURSUIT..

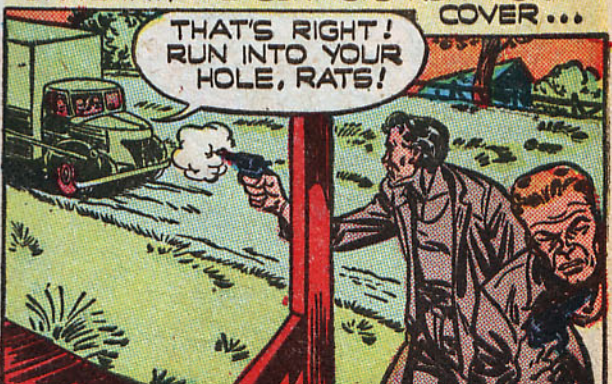


THE CHASE LEADS TO A RAMSHACKLE HOUSE IN THE WOODS.

GOOD! WE'VE TRAILED THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT!

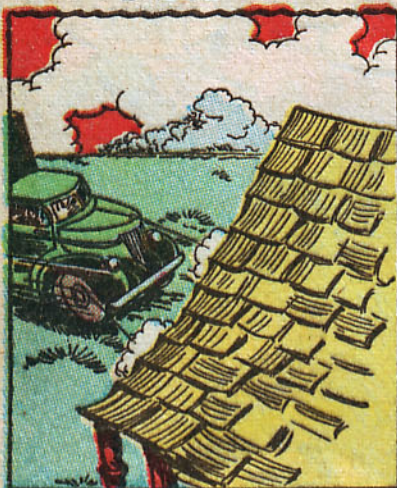


AS THE TARGETEERS ENTER THE DRIVEWAY, THE CONVICTS RUN FOR COVER...

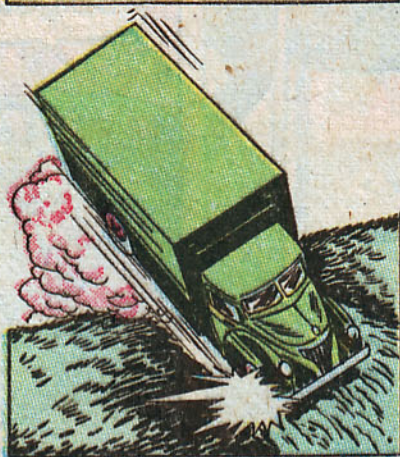


THAT'S RIGHT! RUN INTO YOUR HOLE, RATS!

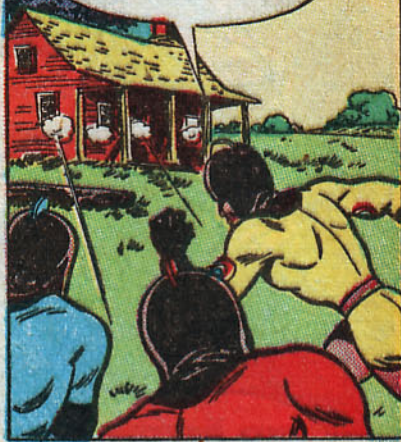
...AND FIRE ON THEIR PURSUERS.



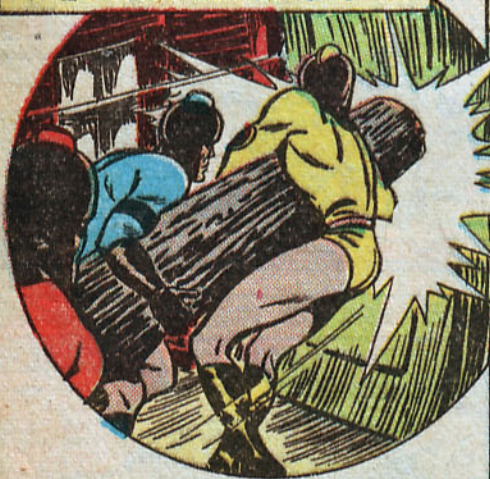
A BULLET PIERCES A TIRE, AND THE TRUCK LURCHES DANGEROUSLY.



WE'LL RAM THE DOOR WITH THAT TREE TRUNK!



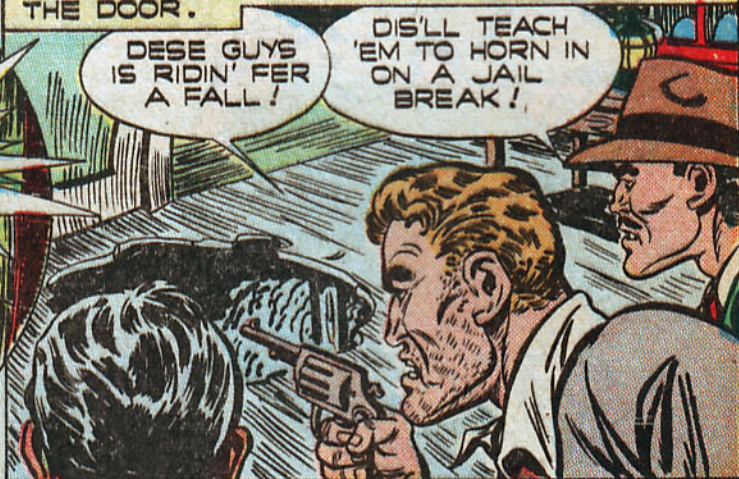
THE TARGETEERS STORM THE THUGS' STRONGHOLD.



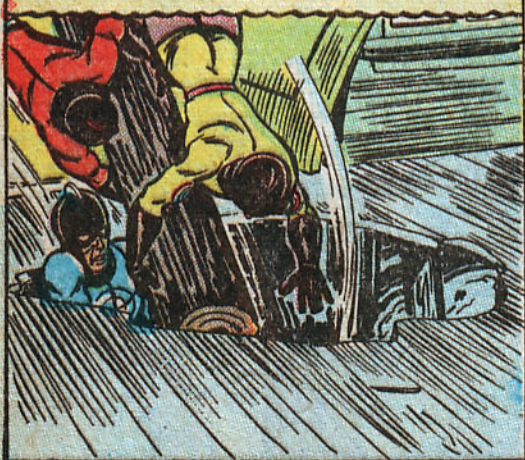
THE CONVICTS HAVE SET A TRAP FOR THEIR ATTACKERS BY REMOVING THE FLOOR NEAR THE DOOR.

DESE GUYS IS RIDIN' FER A FALL!

DIS'LL TEACH 'EM TO HORN IN ON A JAIL BREAK!



THE UNSUSPECTING TRIO BURST INTO THE ROOM AND HURTLE INTO THE PIT.



OKAY, BOYS, NOW DAT WE GOT YA IN BED, WE'RE GONNA SEND YA OFF TO SLEEP!



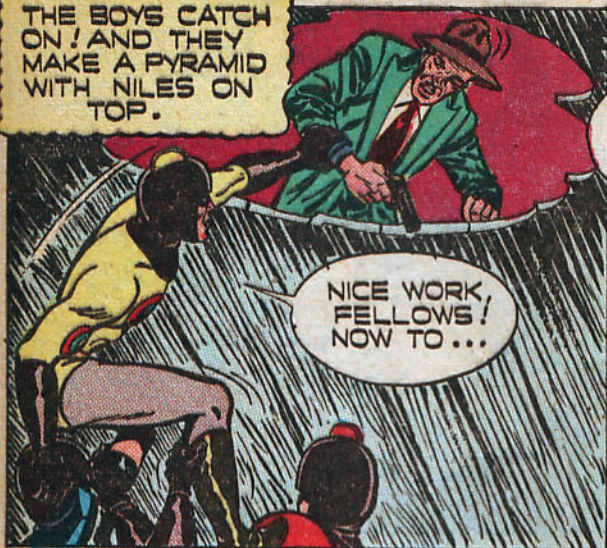
NILES GETS AN IDEA..

I HOPE THE BOYS CATCH ON.

ALLEY-OOP!



THE BOYS CATCH ON! AND THEY MAKE A PYRAMID WITH NILES ON TOP.



NICE WORK, FELLOWS! NOW TO ...

NILES GETS A WRISTHOLD ON THE GANGSTER AND FLIPS HIM INTO THE PIT ...

TRY THE INNER SPRING MATTRESS DOWN HERE, BUDDY.



...AND WRESTS HIS GUN FROM HIS HAND.

FIRST, WE'LL RELIEVE THIS MONKEY OF HIS GUN.

YOU BET! HE WAS CLOSE ENOUGH TO GET US BETWEEN THE EYES.

WHERE WE'RE ONE HUNDRED PER CENT UNPROTECTED.

THE OTHER TWO THUGS TRY TO FLEE ...

UH-OH! THE BOYS ARE ON THE RUN AGAIN!



OKAY, SQUIRMIN' VERMIN! WALK, DON'T RUN, TO THE NEAREST EXIT.



SHE'S READY TO ROLL.

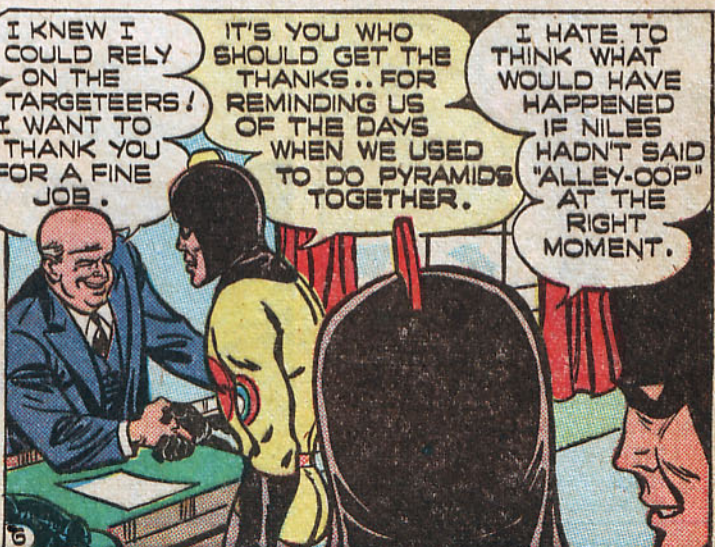
GOOD! WE'LL TAKE THESE BOTTLE BABIES BACK WHERE THEY BELONG.

AND THIS NEW HOUSE GUEST INTO THE BARGAIN.

I KNEW I COULD RELY ON THE TARGETEERS! I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR A FINE JOB.

IT'S YOU WHO SHOULD GET THE THANKS.. FOR REMINDING US OF THE DAYS WHEN WE USED TO DO PYRAMIDS TOGETHER.

I HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF NILES HADN'T SAID "ALLEY-OOP" AT THE RIGHT MOMENT.

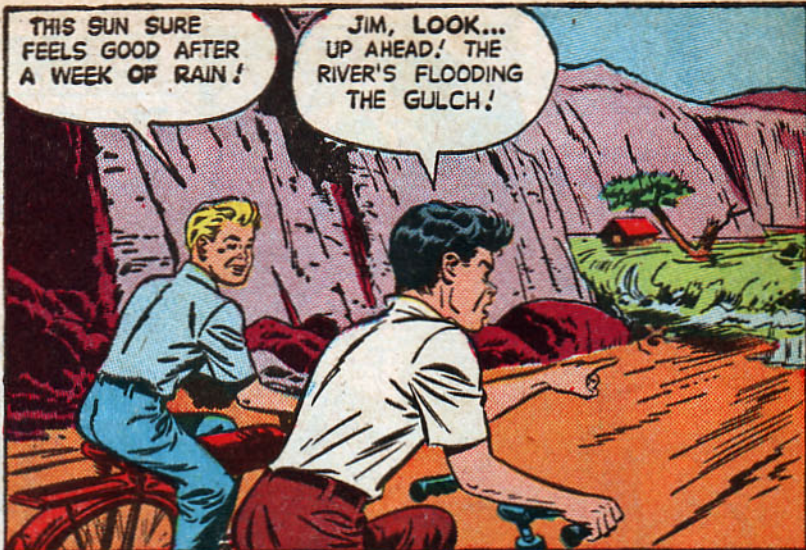


THE RACE AGAINST THE RIVER!



THIS SUN SURE
FEELS GOOD AFTER
A WEEK OF RAIN!

JIM, LOOK...
UP AHEAD! THE
RIVER'S FLOODING
THE GULCH!



THAT CABIN WE
PASSED BEFORE...
GOT TO WARN
THOSE FOLKS!



NOT A SECOND
TO LOSE, SIR!
THE FLOOD'S
SWEEPING DOWN
THIS WAY!

AFRAID YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE
IT ON FOOT...
WE'LL GIVE YOU
A LIFT!



THE BOYS PEDAL HARD UP
THE SLOPE, AS THE FLOOD
RUSHES THROUGH THE
VALLEY BELOW!

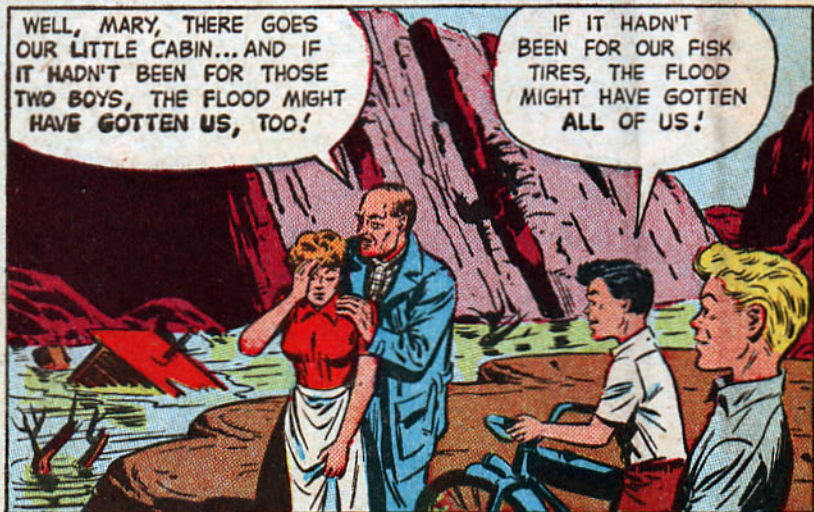
BOY! THIS IS
ROUGH RIDING!
GLAD WE'RE ON
FISK TIRES!



FOR SHOOTING THE HILLS,
SWEEPING THE CURVES OR
STRAIGHT-A-WAY RIDING,
FISK BIKE TIRES ALWAYS
HOLD THE ROAD, MAKE
PEDALING EASY. TRY THEM.

WELL, MARY, THERE GOES
OUR LITTLE CABIN... AND IF
IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THOSE
TWO BOYS, THE FLOOD MIGHT
HAVE GOTTEN US, TOO!

IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR OUR FISK
TIRES, THE FLOOD
MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN
ALL OF US!



FISK BIKE TIRES

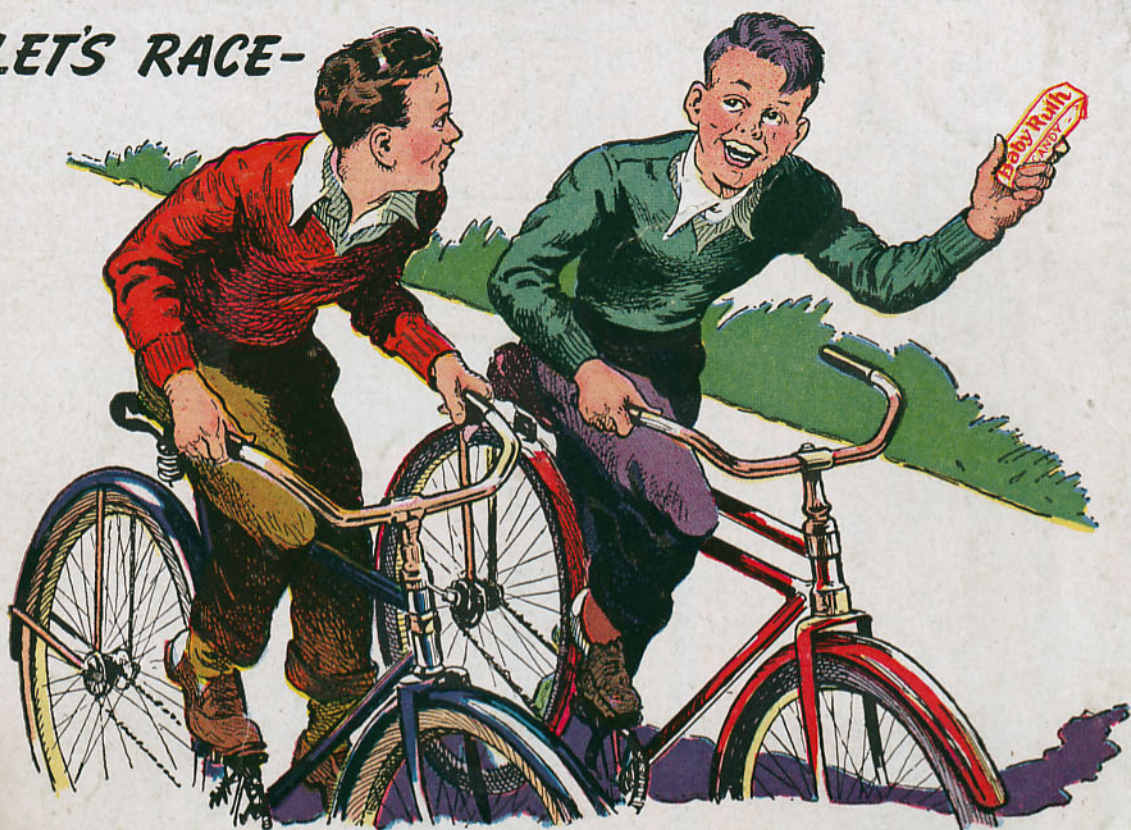
TARGETOONS



MILY HAMMER



LET'S RACE-



WINNER GETS THE **Baby Ruth**



Mom says it's easy to make swell cookies with BABY RUTH!

Buy 'em or
Bake 'em!

RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

Good Fun : Worth racing for any time; that swell, nutty candy bar with its rich coating of chocolate! It's tops in flavor . . . helps pep up lagging energy! Enjoy **Baby Ruth** often!

Good Food: Everyone who eats **Baby Ruth** is a winner—because **Baby Ruth** is prize candy! Rich in dextrose, sugar your body uses directly for energy. **Baby Ruth** contains other nutritious ingredients, too!

CURTISS CANDY CO • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILL.